Cambria Freeman.

A. M'PIKE, Editor and Publisher.

HE IS A FREE MAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE.

Terms, $2 per year in advance

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The Cambria Freeman

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We have made arrangements by which we can do or have done all kinds of plain and fancy Job Printing, such as Books, Pamphlets, Show Cards, Bill and Letter Heads, Handbills, Circulars, &c., in the best style of the art and at the most moderate prices. Also, all kinds of Ruling, Blank Books, Book Binding, &c., executed to order as good as the best and as cheap as the cheapest.

DENTISTRY.—The undersigned, a graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, respectfully offers his PROFESSIONAL services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity, which place he will visit the FOURTH MONDAY of each month, to remain one week.

Aug 13. SAM'L BELFORD D. D. S.

R. H. B. MILLER,
Altoona, Pa.,

Operative and Mechanical DENTIST.

Office removed to Virginia street, opposite the Lutheran church. Persons from Cambria county or elsewhere who get work done by me to the amount of Ten Dollars and upwards, will have the railroad fare deducted from their bills. ALL WORK WARRANTED. [Jan. 21, 1869.-tf.

DR. D. W. ZIEGLER, Surgeon Dentist, will visit Ebensburg professionally on the SECOND MONDAY of each month, and remain one week, during which time he may be found at the Mountain House.

Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Nitrate Oxide, or Laughing Gas.

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., tenders his professional services as Physician and Surgeon to the citizens of Carrolltown and vicinity. Office in rear of building occupied by J. Buck & Co. as a store. Night calls can be made at his residence, one door south of A. Haug's tin and hardware store. [May 9, 1867.

R. J. LLOYD, successor to R. S. BUNN, Dealer in *Drugs, Medicines, Paints, &c.* Store on Main street, opposite "Mansion House," Ebensburg, Pa. October 17, 1867.-6m.

W. M. LLOYD & CO., BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA. Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made.—Moneys received on deposit, payable on demand, without interest, or upon time, with interest at fair rates. an31.

LLOYD & CO., Bankers, EBENSBURG, PA. Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made on all accessible points in the United States. A general Banking business transacted.

D. M'LAUGHLIN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.*—Office in the Exchange building, on the corner of Clinton and Locust streets—up stairs. Will attend to all business connected with his profession. Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

JOHN P. LINTON, ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.*—Office in building on corner of Main and Franklin street, opposite Mansion House, third floor. Entrance on Franklin street. Johnstown, Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

L. PERSHING, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.* Office on Frank street, up-stairs, over John Benton's Hardware Store. Jan. 31, 1867.

ROPELIN, - - - - - T. W. DICK, Johnstown. Ebensburg.

ROPELIN & DICK, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Wm. Kittell, Esq., Colonade Row. [oct.22.-tf.

SHOEMAKER..... GEO. W. OATMAN.

SHOEMAKER & OATMAN, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Offices on High street, immediately east of Huntley's Hardware store. [ap.8,'69.

F. P. TIERNEY, ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office in Colonade Row. Jan. 5, 1867-tf.

1870. A NEW THING, A BIG THING, 1870.

And a GOOD THING in EBENSBURG.

ROYALTY SUPERCEDED!

The "House of Tudor" Surrendered TO THE SMALL FRY!

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS! New Inducements!

{High Street!} {Low Prices!}

A. G. FRY

Has taken possession of the rooms on High Street, (three doors from Centre Street,) recently occupied by R. H. Tudor, into which he has just introduced a mammoth assortment of

DRY & DRESS GOODS, Groceries, Hardware, &c.,

consisting of everything and much more than any dealer in this "neck of timber" has ever pretended to keep, and every article of which will be

SOLD VERY CHEAP FOR CASH! OR IN EXCHANGE FOR COUNTRY PRODUCE.

NO DEALER KEEPS BETTER GOODS!
NO DEALER KEEPS MORE GOODS!
NO DEALER SELLS CHEAPER!
NO DEALER SELLS MORE!

TRY FRY! TRY FRY!! TRY FRY!!! Buy from Fry! Buy from Fry!!

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY the finest Dress Goods at the fairest prices.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY Muslins, Checks, Ginghams, Tickings, Shirtings, Denims, Drills, Jeans, Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinetts, Delaines, Lawns, Prints, &c., &c., and wish to get the full worth of your money.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY Boots and Shoes for Men's, Ladies' and Children's wear, unexcelled in quality and nowhere undersold in prices.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY Hardware, Queensware, Glassware, Carpets, Oil Cloths, &c., of the handsomest styles at the lowest figures.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY Hams, Sides, Shoulders, Mess Pork, Fish, Salt, Lard, Butter, Eggs, Cheese, Coffee, Sugar, Teas, Soaps, Candles, Spices, or anything else in that line.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY anything and everything worth buying, and be sure that at all times you will be supplied at the LOWEST CASH RATES.

Oh my! my eye! it is no lie
That at the Dry Goods Store and Grocery
Just opened by A. G. Fry,
On the street called High,
More for your money you can buy
Than from any one else, far or nigh.

I design to keep a full line of DRESS GOODS of the most desirable styles and textures, and as I am determined to sell as CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST, I respectfully solicit a call from all the ladies, and especially from those who have been in the habit of visiting other places to make their purchases. Whatever you want to buy, be sure first to try the store of A. G. FRY.

Ebensburg, May 27, 1869.

EBENSBURG FOUNDRY AGAIN IN FULL BLAST!

NEW FIRM, NEW BUILDINGS, &c.

HAVING purchased the well known EBENSBURG FOUNDRY from Mr. Edw. Glass, and rebuilt and enlarged it almost entirely, besides refitting it with new machinery, the subscribers are now prepared to furnish *COOK, PARLOR & HEATING STOVES*, of the latest and most approved patterns THRESHING MACHINES, MILL GEARING, ROSE and WATER WHEELS of every description, IRON FENCING, PLOUGHS and PLOUGH CASTINGS, and in fact all manner of articles manufactured in a first class Foundry. Job Work of all kind attended to promptly and done cheaply.

The special attention of Farmers is invited to two newly patented PLOUGHS which we possess the sole right to manufacture and sell in this county, and which are admitted to be the best ever introduced to the public.

Believing ourselves capable of performing any work in our line in the most satisfactory manner, and knowing that we can do work at LOWER PRICES than have been charged in this community heretofore we confidently hope that we will be found worthy of liberal patronage.

Fair reductions made to wholesale dealers.

☞ The highest prices paid in cash for old metal, or castings given in exchange.

OUR TERMS ARE STRICTY CASH OR COUNTRY PRODUCE. CONVERY, VINROE & CO.

Ebensburg, Sept. 2, 1868.

GEO. C. K. ZAHM...,...JAS. B. ZAHM.

ZAHM & SON,

DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,

Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes,

AND ALL OTHER ARTICLES

Usually Kept in a Country Store.

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE

TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS!

STORE ON MAIN STREET,

Next Door to the Post Office,

June 10, 1869. EBENSBURG, P A.

"IT'S ONLY A DROP."

It was a cold winter's night, and though the cottage where Ellen and Michael, the two surviving children of old Ben Murphy, lived, was always neat and comfortable, still there was a cloud over the brow of both brother and sister, as they sat before the cheerful fire; it had obviously been spread not by anger, but by sorrow. The silence had continued long, though it was not bitter. At last Michael drew away from his sister's eyes the checked apron she had applied to them, and taking her hand affectionately within his own, said, "It isn't for my own sake Ellen, though the Lord knows I shall be lonesome enough, the long winter nights and long summer days without your wise sayings and yonr sweet song, and your merry laugh, that I can so well remember—ay, since the time when our poor mother used to seat us on the new rick, and then, in the innocent pride of her heart, call our father to look at us, and preach to us against being conceited, at the very time she was making us proud as peacocks by calling us her blossoms of beauty, and her heart's blood, and her king and queen.."

"God and the blessed Virgin make her bed in heaven now, and for evermore, amen," said Ellen, at the same time drawing out her beads, and repeating an "Ave." "Ah, Mike," she added, "that *was* the mother and the father too, full of grace and godliness."

"True for ye, Ellen; but *that's* not what I'm after now, as ye well know, you blushing little rogue of the world; and sorra a word I'll say against it in the end, though its lonesome I'll be on my own hearth-stone, with no one to keep me company but the old black cat that can't see, let alone hear, the craythur!"

"Now," said Ellen, wiping her eyes, and smiling her own bright smile, "lave off; you're just like all the men, purtending to be one thing whin they mane another; there's a dale of deceit about them—all—every one of them—and so my mother often said. Now, you'd better have done, or maybe I'll say something that will bring, if not the color to your brown cheek, a dale more warmth to your warm heart, than would be covenieut, just by the mention of one Mary—Mary! what a purty name Mary it is, isn't it?—it's a common name too, and yet you like it none the worse for that. Do you mind the ould rhyme—

'Mary, Mary, quite contary?'

Well I'm not going to say she is contrary—I'm sure she is anything but *that* to you, any way, brother Mike. Can't you sit still, and don't be pulling the hairs out of Pusheen cat's tail, it isn't many there's in it; and I'd thank you not to unravel the beautiful English cotton stocking I'm knitting; lave off your tricks, or I'll make common talk of it, I will and be more than even with you, my fine fellow! Indeed poor old Pusheen," she continued addressing the cat with great gravity, "never heed what he says to you; he has no notion of making *you* either head or tail to the house, not he; he won't let you be without a mistress to give you yer sup of milk or your bit of sop; he won't let you be lonesome my poor puss; he's glad enough to swap an Ellen for a Mary, so he is; but that's a sacret, avourneen, don't tell it to any one."

"Anything for your happiness," replied the brother, somewhat sulkily; "but your bachelor has a worse fault than ever I had, notwithstanding all the lecturing you keep on to me; he has a turn for the drop, Ellen, and you know he has."

"How spiteful you said that," replied Ellen; "and it isn't generous to spake of it when he's not here to defend himself."

"You'll not let a word go against him" said Michael.

"No," she said, "I will never let it be spoken of an absent friend. I know he has a turn for the drop, but I'll cure him."

"After be's married," observed Michael not very good-naturedly.

"No," she answered, "*before*. I think a girl's chance is not worth much who trusts to *after*-marriage reformation. I *won't*. Didn't I reform you Mike, of the shocking bad habit you had of putting everything off to the last? and after reforming a brother, who knows what I may do with a lover! Do you think that Larry's heart is harder than *yours*, Mike? Look what fine vegetables we have in our garden now, all planted by your own hands when you come home from work—planted during the very time which you used te spend in leaning against the door cheek, or smoking your pipe, or sleeping over the fire; look at the money you get from the Agricultural Society."

"That's yours, Ellen," said the generous hearted Mike; "I'll never touch a penny of it; but for you I never should have had it; I'll never touch it."

"You never shall," she answered; "I've laid it every penny out, so that when the young bride comes home, she'll have such a house of comforts as are not to be had in the parish—white tablecloths for Sunday, a little store of tay and sugar, soap, candles, starch, everythtng good, and plenty of it."

"My own dear, generous sister," exclaimed the young man.

"I shall ever be your sister," she replied, "and hers too. She's a good *colleen*, and worthy my own Mike, and that's more than I would say to 'ere another in the parish. I wasn't in earnest when I said you'd be glad to get rid of me; so put the pouch, every bit of it, off your handsome face. And hush!—whist! will ye! there's the sound of Larry's footsteps in the bawn—hand me the needles, Mike."

She braided back her hair with both hands, arrainged the red ribbon that confined its luxuriance, in the little glass that hung upon a nail on the dresser, and after composing her arch laughing features into an expression of great gravity, sat down and applied herself with singular industry to take up the stitches her brother had dropped, and put on a look of right maidenly astonishment when the door opened, and Larry's good humored face entered with the salutation of "God save all here." He popped his head in first, and after gazing round, presented his goodly person to their view; and a pleasant view it was, for he was of genuine Irish bearing and beauty—frank and manly, and fearless looking. Ellen, the wicked one, looked up with well-feigned astonishment and exclaimed, "O Larry is it you, and who would have thought of seeing you this blessed night?—ye're lucky—just in time for a bit of supper after your walk across the moor. I cannot think what in the world makes you walk over that moor so often; you'll get wet feet and your mother'll be forced to nurse you. Of all the walks in the country, the walk across that moor's the dreariest, and yet ye're always going it! I wonder you havn't better sense; ye're not such a chicken now."

"Well," interrupted Mike, "it's the women that bates the world for desaving. Sure she heard yer step when nobody else could; its echo struck on her heart, Larry, let her deny it; she'll make a shove off if she can; she'll twist you and turn you about so that you won't know whether it's on your head or heels ye're standing. She'll tossicate yer brains in no time, and be as composed herself as a dove on her nest in a storm. But ask her, Larry, the straight-forward question whether she heard you or not. She'll tell no lie—she never does."

Ellen shook her head at her brother, and laughed. And immediately after, the happy trio sat down to a cheerful supper.

Larry was a good tradesman, blythe, and "well-to-do" in the world; and had it not been for the one great fault—an inclination to take the "least taste in life more" when he had already taken quite enough—there could not have been found a better match for good, excellent Ellen Murphy, in the whole kingdom of Ireland. When supper was finished, the everlasting whiskey bottle was produced, and Ellen resumed knitting. After a time, Larry pressed his suit to Michael for the industrious hand of his sister, thinking, doubtless, with the natural self-conceit of all *man*-kind, that he was perfectly secure with Ellen; but though Ellen loved like all my fair countrywomen, *well*, she loved, I am sorry to say, *un*like the generality of my fair countrywomen, *wisely*, and reminded her lover that she had seen him intoxicated at the last fair at Rathcoolin.

"Dear Ellen!" he exclaimed, "it was only a drop, the least taste in life that overcame me. It overtook me unknownst, quite against my will."

"Who poured it down your throat, Larry?"

"Who poured it down my throat, is it? why myself, to be sure; but are you going to put me to a three month's penance for that?"

"Larry, will you listen to me, and remember that the man I marry must be converted before we stand before the priest. I have no faith whatever in conversions after—"

"Oh, Ellen!" interrupted her lover.

"It's no use oh Ellening me," she answered quickly; "I have made my resolution, and I'll stick to it."

"She's as obstinate as ten women!" said her brother. "There's no use in attempting to contradict her; she always has had her own way."

"It's very cruel of you, Ellen, not to listen to reason. I tell you a table spoonful will often upset me."

"If you know that, Larry, why do you take the tablespoonful?"

Larry could not reply to this question. He could only plead that the drop got the better of him, and the *temptation*, and the *overcomingness* of the thing, and it was very hard to be at him so about a trifle.

"I can never think a thing a trifle," she observed, "that makes you so unlike yourself; I should wish to respect you always, Larry, and in my heart I believe no woman ever could respect a drunkard. I don't wan't to make you angry; God forbid you should ever be one, and I *know* you are not one yet; but sin grows mighty strong upon us without our knowledge. And no matter what indulgence leads to bad; we've a right to think anything that *does* lead to it sinful in the prospect, if not at the present."

"You'd have made a fine priest, Ellen," said the young man, determined, if he could not reason, to laugh her out of her resolve.

"I don't think," she replied, archly, "if I was a priest, that either of you would have liked to come to me to confession."

"But, Ellen, dear Ellen, sure it's not in positive downright *earnest* you are; you can't think of putting me off on account of that unlucky drop, *the least taste in life*. I took it at the Fair. You could not find it in your heart. Speak for me, Michael, speak for me. But I see it's joking you are, Why, Lent'll be on us in no time, and then we must wait till Easter—it's easy talking."

"Larry," interrupted Ellen, "do not you talk yourself into a passion; it will do no good; none in the world. I am sure you love me, and I confess before my brother it will be the delight of my heart to return that love, and make myself worthy of you, if you will only break yourself of that one habit, which you qualify to your own undoing, by fancying, because the *least taste in life* makes you what you ought not to be, that you may still take it."

"I'll take an oath against the whisky, if that will plase ye, till Christmas."

"And when Christmas comes, get twice as tipsy as ever, with joy to think your oath is out—no?"

"I'll sware anything you plase."

"I don't want you to sware at all; there is no use in a man's taking an oath he is anxious of having a chance of breaking. I want your reasons to be convinced."

"My darling Ellen, all the reason I ever had in my life is convinced."

"Prove it by abstaining from taking even a drop, even the least drop in life, if that drop can make you ashamed to look your poor Ellen in the face."

"I will give it up altogether."

"I hope you will one of these days, from a conviction that it is really bad in every way; but not from cowardice, not because you darn't trust yourself."

"Ellen, I'm sure ye've some English blood in yer veins, yer such a reasoner. Irish women don't often throw a boy off because of a drop; if they did, it's not many marriage dues his Reverence would have, winter or summer."

"Listen to me, Larry, and believe, that though I spake this way, I regard you truly; and if I did not, I'd not take the trouble to tell you my mind."

"Like Mick Brady's wife, who, whenever she thrashed him, cried over the blows, and said they were all for his own good," observed her brother slyly.

"Nonsense—listen to me, I say, and I'll tell you why I am so resolute. It's many a long day since, going to school, I used to meet—Michael minds her too, I'm sure,—an old bent woman; they used to call her the Witch of Ballaghton.—Stacy was, as I have said, very old entirely, withered and white-headed, bent nearly double with age, and she used to be ever and always muddling about the streams and ditches, gathering herbs and plants, the girls said to work charms with, and at first they used to watch, rather far off, and if they thought they had a good chance of escaping her tongue and the stones she flung at them, they'd call her an ill name or two, and sometimes, old as she was, she'd make a spring at them side ways like a crab, and howl, and hoot, and scream, and then they'd be off like a flock of pigeons from a hawk, and she'd go on disturbing the green-coated waters with her crooked stick, and muttering words which none, if they heard, could understand. Stacy had been a well-reared woman, and knew a dale more than any of us; when not tormented by the children, she was mighty well spoken, and the gentry thought a dale about her more than she did about them, tor she'd say there wasn't one in the country fit to tie her shoe, and tell them so, too, if they'd call her anything but Lady Stacy, which the *rale* gentry of the place all humored her in; but the upstarts, who think that every civil word to an inferior is a pulling down of their own dignity, would turn up their noses as they passed her, and maybe she didn't bless them for it.

"One day Mike had gone home before me, and coming down the back bohreen, who should I see moving along but Lady Stacy; and on she came muttering and mumbling to herself till she got near me, and as she did, I heard Master Nixon's (the dog man's*) hound in full cry, and saw him at her heels, and he over the hedge encouraging the baste to tear her in pieces. The dog soon was up with her, and then she kept him off as well as she could with her crutch, cursing the entire time, and I was very frightened, but I darted to her side, and, with a wattle I pulled out of the hedge, did my best to keep him off her.

"Master Nixon cursed at me with all his heart, but I wasn't to be turned off that way. Stacy, herself, laid about with her staff, but the ugly brute would have finished her only for me. I don't suppose Nixon meant that, but the dog was savage, and some men, like him, delight in cruelty. Well, I beat the dog off; and then I had to help the poor fainting woman, for she was both faint and hurt. I didn't like much bringing her here, for the people said she wasn't lucky; however, she wanted help, and I gave it. When I got her on the floor,† I thought a drop of whisky would revive her, and, accordingly, I offered her a glass. I shall never forget the venom with which she dashed it to the ground.

"'Do you wan't to poison me,' she shouted, 'after saving my life?' When she came to herself a little, she made me sit down by her side, and fixing her large gray eyes upon my face, she kept rocking her body backwards and forwards, while she spoke, as well as I can remember—what I'll try to tell you—but I can't tell it as she did—that wouldn't be in nature.

'Ellen,' she said, and her eyes fixed in my face, 'I wasn't always a poor lone creature, that every ruffian who walks the country dare set his cur at. There was full and plenty in my father's house when I was young, but before I grew to womanly estate, its walls were bare and roofless. What made them so?—drink—whisky! My father was in debt; to kill thought, he tried to keep himself so that he could not think; he wanted the courage of a man to look his danger and difficulty in the face, and overcome it; for, Ellen, mind my words, the man that will look debt and danger steadily in the face, and resolve to overcome them, *can do so*. He had not means, he said, to educate his children as became them; he grew not to have means to find them and their poor patient mother the proper necessaries of life, yet he found the means to keep the whisky cask flowing, and to answer the bailiff's knocks for admission by the loud roar of drunkenness, mad, as it was wicked. They got in at last, and there was much fighting, ay, and blood spilt, but not to death; and while the riot was a-foot, and we were crying round the death-bed of a dying mother, where was he?—they had raised a ten-gallon cask of whisky on the table in the parlor, and astride on it sat my father, flourishing the huge pewter funnel in one hand, and the black-jack streaming with whisky in the other; and amid the fumes of hot-punch that flowed the room, and the cries and oaths of the fighting drunken company, his voice was heard swearing 'he had lived like a king, and would die like a king!'

"'And your poor mother?' I asked.

"Thank God she died that night—she died before worse came; she died on the bed that, before her corpse was cold, was dragged from under her—through the strong drink—through the badness of him who ought to have saved her; not that he was a bad man, either, when the whiskey had no power over him, but he could not bear his own reflections. And his end soon came. He didn't die like a king; he died smothered in a ditch, where he fell; he died, and was in the presence of God—how? Oh, there are things that have whiskey as their beginning and their end, that make me as mad as ever it made him! The man takes a drop, and forgets his starving family; the mother takes it, and forgets she is a mother and a wife. It's the curse of Ireland—a bitterer, blacker, deeper curse than ever was put on it by foreign power or hard made laws."

"God bless us!" was Larry's half-breathed ejaculation.

"I only repeat old Stacy's words," said Ellen; "you see I never forgot them. You might think," she continued, "that I had had warning enough to keep me from having anything to say to those who were too fond of drink, and I thought I had; but somehow Edward Lambert got around me with his sweet words, and I was lone and unprotected. I knew he had a little fondness for the drop; but in him, young, handsome, and gay-hearted, with bright eyes and sunny hair, it did not seem like the horrid thing which *had made me shed no tear over my father's grave*. Think of that, young girl: the drink doesn't make a man a beast *at first*, but it will do so before it's done with him—it will do so before it's done with him. I had enough power over Edward, and enough memory of the past, to make him swear against it, except so much at such and such a time, and for a while he was very particular; but one used to entice him, and another used to entice him, and I am not going to say but I might have managed him differently; I might have got him off it—gently, maybe; but the pride got the better of me, and I thought of the line I came of, and how I had married him who wasn't my eqnal, and such nonsense, which always breeds disturbance betwixt married people; and I used to rave, when, maybe, it would have been wiser if I had reasoned. Any way, things didn't go smooth—not that he neglected his employment; he was industrious, and sorry enough when the fault was done; still he would come home often the worse for drink—and now that he's dead and gone, and no finger is stretched to me but in scorn or hatred, I think maybe I might have done better; but God defend me, the *last* was hard to bear. Oh, boys!" said Ellen, "if you had only heard her when she said *that*, and seen her face—poor ould Lady Stacy, no wonder she hated the drop, no wonder she dashed down the whisky."

"You kept this mighty close, Ellen," said Mike; "I never heard it before."

"I did not like coming over it," she replied; "the last is hard to tell." The girl turned pale while she spoke, and Lawrence gave her a cup of water. "It must be told," she said; "the death of her father, proved the effect of deliberate drunkenness. What I have to say, shows what may happen from being even once unable to think or act."

"'I had one child,' said Stacy, 'one, a darlint, blue-eyed, laughing child. I never saw any so handsome—never knew any so good. She was almost three years ould, and he was fond of her—he said he was, but it's a quare fondness that destroys what it ought to save. It was the Pattern of Ladyday, and well I knew that Edward would not return as he went; he said he would, he *almost* swore he would, but the promise of a man given to drink has no more strength in it than a rope of sand. I took sulky, and wouldn't go; if I had, may be it would not have ended so. The evening came on, and I thought my baby breathed hard in her cradle; I took the cradle and went over to look at her; her little face was red; and when I laid my cheek close to her lips so as not to touch them, but to feel her breath, it was hot—very hot; she tossed her arms, and they were dry and burning. The measles were about the country, and I was frightened for my child. It was only half a mile to the doctor's; I knew every foot of the road; and so, leaving the door on the latch, I resolved to tell him how my darlint was, and thought I should be back before my husband's return. Grass, you may be sure, didn't grow under my feet. I ran with all speed, and wasn't kept long, the doctor said, though it seemed long to me. The moon was down when I came home, though the night was fine. The cabin we lived in was in a hollow; but when I was on the hill, and looked down where I knew it stood, a dark mass, I thought I saw a white light fog coming out of it; I rubbed my eyes, and darted forward as a wild bird flies to its nest when it hears the scream of the hawk in the heavens. When I reached the door, I saw it was open; the fume cloud came out of it, sure enough, white and thick; blind with that and terror together, I rushed to my child's cradle. I found my way to *that*, in spite of the burning and the smothering. But, Ellen—Ellen Murphy, my child, the rosy child whose breath had been hot on my cheek only a little while before, she was nothing but a cinder!

"Mad as I felt, I saw how it was in a minute. The father had come home as I expected; he had gone to the cradle to look at his child, had dropt the candle into the straw, and, unable to speak or stand, had fallen down and asleep on the floor, not two yards from my child. Oh, how I flew to the doctor's with *what* had been my baby; I tore across the country like a banshee; I laid it in his arms; I told him if he didn't put life in it, I'd destroy him and his house. He thought me mad; for there was no breath, either cold or hot, coming from its lips *then*. I couldn't kiss it in death; *there was nothing left of my child to kiss*—think of that! I snatched it from where the doctor had laid it; I cursed him, for he looked with disgust at my purty child. The whole night long I wandered in the woods of Newtownbarry with that burden at my heart.'"

"But her husband, her husband?" inquired Larry, in accents of horror; "what become of him?—did she leave him in the burning without calling him to himself?"

"No," answered Ellen; "I asked her, and she told me that her shrieks she supposed roused him from the suffocation in which he must but for them have perished. He staggered out of the place, and was found soon after by the neighbors, and lived long after, but only to be a poor, heart-broken man, for she was mad for years through the country; and many a day after she told me that story, my heart trembled like a willow leaf. 'And now, Ellen Murphy,' she added, when the end was come, 'do ye wonder I threw from your hand as poison the glass you offered me? And do you know why I have tould you what tears my heart to come over?—because I wish to save you, who showed me kindness, from what I have gone through. It's the only good I can do ye, and, indeed, it's long since I cared to do good. Never trust a drinking man; he has no guards on his words, and will say that of his nearest friend, that would destroy him soul and body. His breath is hot as the breath of the plague; his tongue is a foolish, as well as a fiery serpent. Ellen, let no drunkard become your lover, and don't trust to promises; try them, prove them all, before you marry.'"

"Ellen, that's enough," interrupted Larry, "I have heard enough—the two proofs are enough without words. Now, hear me. What length of punishment am I to have? I won't say that; for, Nell, there's a tear in your eye that says more than words. Look—I'll make no promises—but you shall see; I'll wait yer time; name it; I'll stand the trial."

And I am happy to say, for the honor and credit of the country, that Larry did stand the trial—his resolve was fixed; he never so much as tasted whisky from that time, and Ellen had the proud satisfaction of knowing she had saved him from destruction. They were not, however, married till *after* Easter. I wish all Irish maidens would follow Ellen's example. Women could do a great deal to prove that "*the least taste in life*" is a great taste too much!—that "ONLY A DROP" is a temptation fatal if unresisted.

* Tax-gatherers were so called sometime ago in Ireland, because they collected the duty on dogs.

† In the house.

ANOTHER 'NEW WAY TO PAY OLD DEBTS.'—A singular financial transaction occurred in one of the dock offices a day or two since. By some means or other it happened that the office boy owed one of the clerks three cents, the clerk owed the cashier two cents, and the cashier owed the office boy two cents.—One day last week the office boy, having a cent in his pocket, concluded to diminish his debt, and therefore handed the nickel over to the clerk, who, in turn, paid half of his debt by giving the coin to the cashier. The latter handed the cent back to the office boy, remarking, "Now I only owe you one cent." The office boy again passed the cent to the clerk, who passed it to the cashier, who passed it back to the office boy, and the latter squared all accounts by paying it to the clerk. Thus it may be seen how great is the benefit to be derived from a single cent if only expended judiciously.—*Buffalo Express.*

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

THURSDAY MORNING, MARCH 31, 1870.

THE LARGEST NEWSPAPER MAIL which goes to any one firm in this country, is received by G. P. Rowell & Co., the New York Advertising Agents. Their place of business is at No. 40 Park Row.

THE Legislature will adjourn finally on Thursday, the 7th of April. The tax-payers will then breathe freer and deeper. The joyous event should be celebrated throughout the State, with bonfires and illuminations.

THE following Washington dispatch, which we find in a city paper of last Monday, is plainly indicative of the refined and elegant amusement to which our "second Washington," so called, proposes to devote his leisure hours during the coming autumn. What will be the next Presidential entertainment to which the American people will be invited?

One hundred gentlemen have organized a racing association, and leased the National race course near this city. Among the stockholders are President Grant, General Sherman and a large number of prominent army and navy officers.

THAT bare-faced and infamous swindle, Bates' Military History, once more floats to the surface, notwithstanding the summary disposition which was made of it at the last session of the Legislature. The plainly expressed hostility of that body to this plundering scheme has no terrors for the enterprising Bates, as it seems he has been working up the job during the last year, without the shadow of legislative authority. Only a few days ago a Radical member of the House offered a resolution distributing to each member of the Legislature *twenty five* copies of this literary trash, the cost of printing and binding each volume not to exceed three dollars and seventy-five cents. This neat little operation would abstract from the State treasury the sum of *nine thousand, three hundred and seventy five dollars*. This is a fair specimen of Radical economy. Of all the corrupt schemes that have brought deep disgrace on the Legislature for the last ten years, we do not remember one which has been so absolutely iniquitous as this. Nothing but itself could be its own parallel.

AS A SLIGHT EVIDENCE of the novel system of legislation prevailing at Harrisburg and known as "cutting across lots," it may be stated that one Adaire, (not Robin, but Alexander,) who represents one of the Radical districts of Philadelphia, has recently introduced a plain and straightforward resolution in the House to strike the word "*white*" from the third article of the Constitution.—This is worthy of Sir Boyle Roach, and would be very convenient if it only had the merit of being legal; but Adaire has failed to see in his ignorance that he has butted his leaden head straight against the Constitution itself. If such a silly proposition, or one equally as absurd, had been offered in a Legislature of one of the reconstructed States, by a carpet-bagger, or even by a negro, it would not have excited special wonder. But coming as it does from a leading member of the party in the "loyal North," that arrogates to itself all the brains and intelligence of the country, it creates immoderate laughter and at the same time deep humiliation. Long live the immortal Alexander Adaire of happy memory.

Gihon and Geary.

When Dr. John W. Gihon, the private secretary of John W. Geary, was about to become the editor of a new Radical paper at Harrisburg, he addressed a letter to him whose legs are riddled with rebel bullets, resigning his position, in which letter he expressed the most unbounded faith in Geary's patriotism, as well as in his personal and official integrity. Gihon hands Geary over to the glorious uncertainties of the political future, with the following confident prediction:

"Your past record is auspicious of higher honors that *await* you."

To all of which the hero, who fought above the clouds, and who was the one and ever present terror of Stonewall Jackson, approvingly and hopefully replies in the manner following:

"You have expressed kind wishes that I may yet be the recipient of higher honors, *in which I most heartily join you*, if I can only obtain them by a more efficient and faithful discharge of the duties of my present position."

Does this hearty rejoinder on the part of Geary point to a seat in the United States Senate, or to the White House? Geary's vaulting ambition will yet overleap itself. When the auspicious time comes for such a pretender in statesmanship to be placed on his proper, normal political level, his descent from his present elevated position will be as sudden as it will prove to be disastrous to all his hopes of future political preferment. Great will be the fall thereof.

WHEN Charleston was bombarded by the Union fleet, the Orphans' Asylum in that city, belonging to the Sisters of Mercy, was reduced to an unsightly mass of ruins. During the subsequent occupation of the city by the Federal troops, these heroic and self-sacrificing women were unremitting in their care and attention to the sick and wounded officers and soldiers of the Union army.—After the close of the war these officers, although scattered over different States, yet entertaining a grateful sente of the many acts of kindness and devotion which they and the soldiers under their command had received at the hands of these benevolent Sisters, united in a memorial to Congress, asking that body to appropriate a sum of money large enough to enable them to rebuild their ruined Asylum. The effort did not then prove successful, but it will be seen from the action of the House of Representatives during the early part of last week, which we publish below, that this meritorious act is about to be consummated. Apart from the religious views of the recipients of this proposed bounty, but resting exclusively upon its own merits, no right-minded man will interpose an objection. It is well for the Sisters of Mercy of Charleston that Congress does not contain a majority of men imbued with the same *liberal* and *tolerant* spirit towards their order as has recently been displayed by the Harrisburg correspondent of the Blair County *Radical*. If that were so, the rank weeds and the tangled grass would grow on the site where once stood the happy home of the orphans of Charleston.

Mr. Dawes, from the Committee on Appropriations, reported a bill appropriating twenty thousand dollars to the Sisters of our Lady of Mercy at Charleston, South Carolina, for the purpose of rebuilding their orphans' asylum, in consideration of services rendered by those sisters to sick and wounded Union officers and soldiers while that city was under bombardment during the war, the money to be expended under the direction of Sister M. Xavier.

Mr. Benjamin made the point of order that as the bill made an appropriation it must be first considered in committee of the whole.

The Speaker sustained the point of order.

Mr. Dawes moved to suspend the rules to have it considered in the House and passed.

The rules were suspended and the bill passed—yeas 110, nays 46.

The Treasury Investigation.

Much was expected from the labors of the committee raised by the State Senate to investigate the management of the State Treasury, as well by the present incumbent, R. W. Mackey, as by his predecessors in the same office. The people had a right to suppose that it would lead to some practical result, to be followed by the necessary legislation, in order to protect their hard-earned taxes from being diverted from their appropriate channel and made to subserve illegitimate and illegal purposes. That evil practices exist now, and have existed in that department of the State government for the last fifteen years, and that the office, by a management peculiarly its own, has been made a source of wealth to its various occupants during the period referred to—indeed, that it has possessed the inherent facility of transmuting everything into gold for its fortunate possessor—was universely conceded. And yet, judging from the action of the committee thus far, the proposed investigation will end in a broad farce, disgraceful to the committee, and, as most similar committees have heretofore acquitted themselves, keeping the work of promise to the ear but breaking it to the hope of a plundered and sorely taxed people.

Mr. Mackey, the present Treasurer, was examined by the committee, and although he explained the general routine of the business of the office, he persistently refused to inform the committee how much money had found its way into his pocket, in the shape of interest, for loaning the public funds to certain banking institutions and private speculators in various parts of the State, to ascertain which was one of the primary objects of the investigation. Gen. Irwin, who had been Mackey's immediate predecessor, as he will be his successor after the first Monday in May, was the next witness who appeared before the committee, and he stubbornly refused even to take the oath. This convenient dodge on the part of Irwin is not calculated to increase his reputation for official integrity, but is conclusive evidence that there is something rotten in Denmark. A warrant for his arrest, signed by the Speaker of the Senate and directed to the Sergeant-at-Arms, was never executed, owing to a retrograde movement by that body, and there the matter rests, and there it will probably remain during the present session.—What potent influence was brought to bear on the Senate in order to effect this backward step, is a matter of conjecture. The investigation, however, meager and imperfect as it has been, shows that a complete and thorough reform in the hitherto loose and illegal management of the Treasury is sternly demanded. We venture to say that there is not a member of either party in the Senate who is not familiar with the whole question and the remedy that ought to be applied, and yet they have not the nerve to arrest, by proper legislation, this constantly increasing evil in that department of the State government. For weeks there has been a bill on the files of the Senate, introduced by Mr. Wallace, having for its object the better protection of the funds in the State Treasury. Why has there been no effort made to take it up and pass it? It required only one week for the Senate and House to pass a bill, filching the moderate sum of *nine millions and a half* of State securities from the vaults of the Treasury and authorizing their transfer to certain contemplated rail roads of doubtful utility. But when the dearest interests of a people, robbed and plundered almost to madness, demand prompt and thorough protection, no voice in the Senate is raised in their defence. If the Legislature should adjourn without enacting some wholesome and stringent law on this vitally important subject, its members will have incurred a fearful responsibility and one which they will find serious difficulty in settling with their confiding but betrayed constituents.

THE Union Pacific trains took west in regular morning train, on March 16th, 385 pessengers from the trains which have been snow-bound in Iowa. The number was so great they were obliged to send out two trains, the first consisting of three passenger coaches, mail and express, and two of Pullman's elegant drawing-room cars and dining car; the second had four coaches, three baggage cars, and two sleeping cars. Business for a while looked very lively about the Ninth street depot.—*Omaha Herald.*

—Carpet-bag lawyers in the South are engaged in hunting up vagabond negroes who have been denied seats in railroad cars, and bring suit against the companies for damage. Cuffy gets his name in the Radical papers, and the lawyers finger the damages, if any are awarded. This is according to the Butler code.

The "City of Boston,"

Ever and anon there is some notable occurrence that brings out in a bold relief the native goodness of the human heart that, after all, is not totally given over to wickedness and selfishness. Nothing more marked has occurred during the year than the mysterious fate of the ocean steamer "City of Boston," that has awakened the sympathy of the two hemispheres.

The "City of Boston" was built in Glasgow, five years ago, and was regarded as one of the most symmetrical and seaworthy crafts put afloat by the Inman Company, and was built for carrying rather than for celerity of speed. The following were her dimensions:

Length on deck, 325 feet; width of beam, 40 feet; depth of hold, 28 feet, with a measurement of 2,260 tons. She was provided with two engines of 300 nominal horse power, four boilers, donkey boiler and engine, and a large number of pumps which were to be used in the event of any accident to her hull, or in case of fire.

For the purpose of giving strength and tenacity to her hull, she was provided with deck stringers of broad steel plates of the same metal. She was divided transversely by seven water tight bulk heads, five of which extended up through the passenger deck to the spar deck of the vessel, thus dividing her into eight water tight compartments. Her house was built on the main deck, and extended from stem to stern, the upper portion forming a promenade deck.

All the after part of the ship, from the engine room, was for the accommodation of first class passengers, and contained a saloon sixty feet in length by thirteen feet in width, and a lower saloon fitted up with state rooms, and capable of accommodating over 100 first class passengers. The steerage and second cabin were forward of the engines, and well lighted and ventilated. She was supplied with ten first class life boats, and her spars, at the time of sailing, were in good order. Having on board an ample supply of canvass and being ship rigged, it was calculated that she would be able to make good time under sail, even shou'd her engine or machinery become disabled.

She sailed from the port of New York at noon on the 25th day of January, just fifty-three days ago at noon to-day. Since leaving Halifax there have been no tidings of her. She had on board 778 bales of cotton, a large quantity of other freights, and the Provincial Mails. She was valued at £70,000 upon which a one-half risk had been taken.

At the time of sailing she had on board Captain J. J. Halcrow and about one hundred officers and crew. There were booked at New York eighty-four passengers, and at Halifax forty-four, making in all about two hundred and thirty souls on board.

The fate of that ship and her precious human freight has become a matter of absorbing interest, and deep and genuine sympathy with millions of people to whom both crew and passengers were total strangers. A strong and noble ship, in whom so many hopes centered, lost upon the wide waste of trackless waters from whom no tidings are likely to ever come to the tearful watchers in the two hemispheres. Two hundred and thirty human beings who once trod her decks with confidence, and who saw the last of earth, as the long sea line shut out the receding shores of the New World, gone down amid the terror and fury of the pitiless storm.

What strange and terrible pictures imprint themselves upon the mind as we try to fathom the silent mystery that enshrouds the fate of the lost ship and her passengers. Of her drifting helpless upon the waves, water logged and slowly sinking, or drifting helpless upon the breakers and parting her strong timbers amid the howling of the winds, the tearing of the cordage and rigging and the falling of spars and masts, while the crew and passengers, struggling and praying in vain for earthly succor, are swallowed up by the seething waves, while the last minute guns belched forth their closing requiem.

But the other day when the false—and the doubly cruel because cruelly false—news was flashed over the wires that the "City of Boston" had arrived safely out, at Queenstown, the whole nation breathed free, the voices of the ragged newsboys along the streets crying in cheery tones "Safe arrival of the City of Boston," sounded like a sweet melody, and all were eager to see but one word in confirmation of the joyful tidings. But with the going down of the sun on the evening of Wednesday last, perished the pleasing anticipations—and gloomy forebodings and thrice dead hope gathered with the night, like a dark pall over the land, and a million hearts that were made happy in the happiness of strangers, whose names and residences were alike unknown, bled anew with sympathy for the bereft and thrilled with terror for the terrible fate of the dead.

"Lost at Sea!" In all human probability these three words will alone comprise the closing chapter of the ill-fated ship. What tales of bravery, of heroic deeds, loving sacrifice, noble manhood and devotion to duty, and prayers, leave takings and death, are sealed forever by these three brief words, that will hold their secret until the sea gives up its dead, and the argosies of all the perished nations are brought to light.—*Pittsburg Post, March 19.*

THE POPE'S INFALLIBILITY—THE NEW ARTICLE.—The following is the full text of the additional article to the *schemata* defining Papal infallibility:

"*Chapter to be added to the decree on the Supremacy of the Roman Pontiff, stating that the Roman Pontiff cannot err in the definition of matters of faith and morals:*

"The Holy Roman Church possesses the highest and complete supremacy and predominance over the whole of the Catholic Church, which she truly and humbly recognizes to have received with the fulness of power from the Lord Himself, through St. Peter, prince of Apostles, whose successor is the Roman Pontiff. And as she is bound to defend before others the truth of the faith, so also any questions which may arise regarding faith must be defined by her judgment; because, moreover, the words of our Lord Jesus Christ, saying, 'Thou art Peter, &c.,' are not to be passed over. These words have been confirmed by subsequent events, for the Catholic religion has ever been celebrated, in the Apostolic See.

"Hence we teach, with the approval of the Holy Council, and define as a dogma of faith, that by the Divine assistance the Roman Pontiff, of whom, in the person of St. Peter, it has likewise been said by our Lord Jesus Christ, 'I have prayed for thee,' &c., cannot err when, acting as the highest teacher of all Christians, he authoritively defines what should be adhered to by the whole Church in matters of faith and morals: and that this prerogative of the incapability to err, or infallibility of the Church.

"If any one should resume to contradict this, our definition, which may God avert, let him know that he thereby falls away from the truth of the faith."

GEN. GEORGE H. THOMAS died of appoplexy, at San Francisco, on Monday night last. He was in unusually good health up to within seven hours of his death. His remains will be interred at Troy, N. Y.

WE are indebted to De Haven & Brother, Philadelphia, for a copy of the Omaha *Herald* of March 17, from which we extract the following:—*Phila. Inquirer, 26th.*

The Union Pacific Railroad has won a lasting triumph in having operated a thousand miles of line during the unprecedented storm of the last three days, without suffering serious obstruction from snow on any part of it. This is the crowning victory of the continental railway as a winter line, and not only dispels, finally and forever, the popular error concerning the mountain snow fall, but settles the case of malignant rivals and enemies who have claimed for years that it could not be operated in winter. It was a writer in the Edinburg *Review* who based his main argument in favor of a rival English line from Vancouver through Rupert's Land to Hudson's Bay upon the broad assertion that the Union Pacific could not be operated in winter. It is not a year since Horace Greely argued for gigantic subsidies to the Fremont project upon the same ground, while all the small fry, croakers of high and low degree, have made the country ring again with unanswerable clamor to the same effect.

The experience of a single winter has settled the great question triumphantly for the great road. The late storm, following upon several others of singular severity, put it to a final test, and it comes out of it on the closing day of the most violent, long continued and drifting storm which this country has ever known, with a clear track from Omaha to Ogden. In no case has a single train been blocked by snow. Some of them have lost time, but all of them have been kept moving, and no such thing as a blockade has occurred on any part of this thousand miles of line. Such a victory over falsehood and clamor, and indeed over all other roads in the latitude, is a glorious and crowning one to the Union Pacific, and gives abundant cause for congratulating the management and the Company upon results which are worth millions of dollars to the road and the country it traverses.

While every connecting Eastern road is buried in snow and blockaded, the mails from the East being at this writing three days behind time, those from the West arrive with uninterrupted regularity from as far west as California.

It would be unjust not to mention in this connection the forecast, energy and skill with which the Union Pacific has been protected against snow obstructions at its most vulnerable points, and too much credit cannot be awarded to Col. Hammond, Mr. Mead, and the management generally, upon results which prove the Union Pacific the best winter route in the same latitude in the United States.

A SAD STORY.—A Hartford paper says: "A sad story of a broken home has recently been brought to light in this city. A few years ago Mr. and Mrs. Mich'l Brassil, living on Russel street, were a happy and united couple, having five children. The father was a good workman, in the employ of the Hartford & New Haven Railroad Company, but some time ago became dissipated and lost his place. Soon after the mother took to drink; then two children died; another fractured a hip, causing permanent lameness, and still another became involved in crime and was sent to the Reform School. Last Friday the youngest child was found dead in bed by the side of its drunken mother. The eldest daughter, returning from school, first made the terrible discovery. The father, who was working in Middletown, was telegraphed for, but nothing was heard from him until last evening, when he was arrested by the police for drunkenness. The mother did not recover from her stupor till Sunday, and then found that kind friends had buried her child. The father is still in the station house. The mother is nearly crazy, and the entire family is broken up."

HUSBAND AND WIFE AS WITNESSES.—The Philadelphia *Ledger* says an interesting question was raised in the Nisi Prius, before Justice Read, during the progress of a trial. For the defense, Mr. Clayton called to the witness stand the wife of the defendant, claiming to examine her under the authority conferred by the act of Assembly of April 1869. Mr. Samuel C Perkins, for the plaintiff, objected to the examination of the wife.

Justice Read left the Court, and after conferring with the Judges of the Supreme Court, returned and said: I have consulted my brethren in the other room, and I find that the Chief Justice, last week, admitted a husband to testify for a wife, and upon the general understanding of the Court, we think that a wife is a competent witness for the husband, and the husband a competent witness for the wife. But when put upon the stand, although she is put there by her husband, she becomes a general witness, and may be examined about anything that has relation to the case.

QUEER EXPERIENCE OF A GERMAN.—The Milwaukee Wisconsin relates the adventures of a German in that city, who seems to have had a rather singular experience. As a train of flat cars was moving out at the rate of five miles an hour, he attempted to jump aboard but fell on the track. The first wheel struck his head and pushed it off against the snow, but turned his legs across the rail. The next wheel pushed the legs off and turned the head on again, and in this way he kept spinning around like a top, until the whole train had passed. Some spectators ran to the spot, expecting to find a mutilated corpse, but found instead a disgusted Teuton. He said he thought he was under the train about three quarters of an hour; that at first he expected every wheel would cut off his head or legs, but he got accustomed to it, and concluded there was no danger. Through all his horizontal somersaults, he clung to his cigar, an instance of devotion to the weed under adverse circumstances, which would be hard to match.

KEEPING LENT AND HEALTH.—Dr. W. W. Hall, the publisher of Hall's Journal of Health, in his recently published and most excellent work on "Health and Good Living" has the following on the physical benefits of keeping Lent strictly, without the dispensation usually granted:

If all persons for a month in early spring were to abstain from all meats whatsoever, as the spirit of the doctrine of Lent requires, it would add greatly to the health of communities by enabling the system to throw off the impurities of the body acquired by the hearty eating of winter, would cool off the heated blood, and thus destroy the germs of spring and summer disease; and thus it is that the proper practice of the precepts of religion promotes not only the spiritual but the physical health of man. These are simple measures; they are practicable, cost no money, and are available to all; and if heeded in a rational manner, death would be kept from many a dwelling, and lifetime sorrows would be lightened to many bosoms.

—Michael Ferguson, who murdered Mr. and Mrs. Lunger, at Trumansburg Landing, N. Y., Saturday evening week, was captured on Wednesday night, at the house of his mother, in Tioga county, Pa. He was taken to Ithaca, N. Y.

General News Items.

—A dispatch from New Orleans of the 26th says: Pierre Soule is dead, aged sixty-nine years.

—A poor little boy, ten years old, whose parents are dead, shot himself through the heart at Portsmouth, Va. It is supposed harsh treatment drove him to the act.

—A man has been convicted in Wisconsin of murdering his four wives, one after another, and has been sentenced to imprisonment for life. There is no capital punishment in Wisconsin.

—The town clock at Sing Sing struck twenty-one times at 10 o'clock on Monday night. One poor fellow, who had been to see his friends, counted the strokes, and declared that he had never been out so late in all his life, and he did not know what his wife would say.

—The Scranton *Democrat* has a report that the body of one of the Avondale victims has never been taken from the mine, and that the subterranean caves of the mines are haunted by the spirits of those who died there; lights are seen and strange and unearthly noises are heard there nightly.

—Isaac Myers, of Baltimore, a well known colored man connected with the National Executive Committee of colored men of that State, has been appointed a special agent of the Post Office Department at large, at $12,000 per annum, and $3 per diem while traveling. Another nut for poor white Republicans to crack.

—The Daily Telegraph, a gentile paper published in Utah Territory, says that the better way for Congress to deal with Utah is to admit her as a State, and let the high civilization, religious teaching, noble example, and Christian argument of the millions of the Republic lead the thousands of Utah to a higher moral plane if they can. Ah! If.

—Speaking of the return of the assassin Yerger to prison, the Jackson (Miss.) Pilot says that he rode into town at 3 o'clock in the morning with an armed body guard of four men, went directly to the City Jail, and demanded admission, an undertaking more difficult at that hour than his very easy exit. But he finally was admitted, and his four friends left for parts unknown.

—A bearded girl has made her appearance at Glade Spring Depot, Washington county, Va. She is four years old, and has a moustache and whiskers, the hair upon the forehead extending to the eyebrows. Very heavy hair, exceedingly black, extends below the shoulders. The child is sprightly, with fully developed limbs and well-formed body. The arms, shoulders, and back are covered with soft, downy hair.

—The New York World, speaking of Presidential candidates, and the formal announcement of Governor Geary that he is prepared to accept the nomination, does "not hesitate to say that should the chance be narrowed down to one between Grant and Geary, we rather incline to Geary." This is about as small a compliment as could have been paid to Geary; but how infinitesimally less that paid to Grant.

—A letter to the Times from an old comrade of the lamented Commander Williams, of the Oneida, says the first act of the brave sailor's life was to save the captain and crew of the British ship Cleopatra. This humane deed was done in 1853, off St. John's, N. B., while Mr. Williams was a midshipman on board the sloop Decatur. The Cleopatra was encountered in a sinking condition and Mr. Williams went aboard of her and brought off all her crew.

—A ghost drove an entire family tumultuously from a house in Oswego at a late hour on Sunday night. After a while their excitement was allayed, and on investigating they found that a cow, on a foraging raid, had made her way into a rear kichen and inserted her head into an empty flour barrel. The barrel became fast on her horns, and unable to escape the incumbrance, the terrified animal commenced a frantic rampage about the apartment, with the result above described.

—The Brooklyn *Eagle* says that the Radicals are delighted with the idea that Revels occupied the seat of Mr. Jefferson Davis. Does not Zacariah Chandler occupy the seat occupied by Lewis Cass? Is not Fenton in the seat of Silas Wright, Dick Yates in the seat of Douglas, Charles Sumner in that of Daniel L. Webster, Drake in that of Thos. H. Benton, Colfax in that once occupied by Geo. Clinton and Martin Van Buren, and Grant in that of George Washington and Jefferson? Why mention a single isolated case?

—A blushing black bridesmaid near Forsyth, Ga., accompanying her principals on the wedding tour, was caught stealing a shawl. Dinah was accused of the theft, and confessed her guilt, and being desirous of accompanying the wedding party on its tour, she prayed that her punishment might be swift and summary. It was decided—Dinah giving her ready consent—that she should receive the lawful complement of forty-nine lashes. She met her fate with resignation, and the party went on their way rejoicing. No cards.

—A strange case of child abduction occurred in Chicago on St. Patrick's day. A little girl, four years old, while playing near home, was taken off by a young lady. In the evening she was accidentally found in the organ loft of the Catholic Church, a mile and a half away, stripped naked and nearly perishing from cold. The organist was about to lock the church, and the child would have been kept there until Sunday, and would doubtless have expired. The cause of the strange proceeding is not known, but it is supposed to be revenge.

—A bill for the enforcement of the laws in Ireland has passed the House of Commons in England. Mr. Gladstone admitted its provisions were strong, and hoped they would reach the desired point. "If so," he said, "evils which now curse and afflict Ireland would soon vanish, and Parliament might resume that beneficial legislation on which alone it was safe to build permanent hopes for the future." The vote in favor of the bill shows it meets the wishes of a large majority of the Representatives of the people both in England and Ireland.—*Age.*

—About five years ago a young man employed as teller in a New York bank discovered upon settling accounts one evening that he was $8,800 short. Not being able to replace the amount himself he was discharged and his sureties were forced to make good the missing amount. Since then he has rested under continuous suspicion. A few days ago some workmen in removing the desk at which the teller had formerly been employed, found a gold check, signed by United States Treasurer Spinner, of the date and amount (reckoning the premium then obtained) of the alleged defalcation.

—Some months ago, a white girl residing in Meadville, in this State, married a negro. She is now before the Legislature asking for a divorce, and the bill has passed the House. This is an early specimen of the effect of Radical teachings in regard to negro equality. Unions between the races will take place, then will come disgust and aversion, to be followed by such action as that chronicled from Harrisburg. These occurrences will lower the standard of public and private morals, but, if the Radical party can gain a few votes by pandernig to the negro movement, they will continue to urge the colored column by all the means in their power.—*Age.*

M. L. OATMAN SELLS FLOUR, GROCERIES, &C., VERY CHEAP FOR CASH.

1870. SPRING. 1870

I am now prepared to offer SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS TO CASH PURCHASERS OF TIN, SHEET-IRON & COPPER WARE, EITHER AT WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

My stock consists in part of every variety of Tin, Sheet-Iron, COPPER AND BRASS WARE, ENAMELLED AND PLAIN SAUCE-PANS, BOILERS &c., COAL SHOVELS, MINE LAMPS, CANS, HOUSEFURNISHING HARDWARE OF EVERY KIND.

Spear's Anti-Dust HEATING AND COOKING STOVES. EXCELSIOR COOKING STOVES, NOBLE, TRIUMPH AND PARLOR COOKING STOVES.

And any Cooking Stove desired I will sell when ordered at manufacturer's prices. Old Stove Plates and Grates, &c., for sale or repairs, on hand for the Stoves I sell; others will be ordered when wanted. Particular attention given to Spouting, Valleys and Conductors, all of which will be made out of best materials and put up by competent workmen.

Lamp Burners, Wick and Chimneys, WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

I would call particular attention to the Lamp House Burner, with Glass Cone, for giving more light than any other in use. Also, Paragon Burner, for Crude Oil.

SUGAR KETTLES AND CAULDRONS of all sizes constantly on hand.

Special attention given to Jobbing in Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron at lowest possible rates.

WHOLESALE MERCHANTS' List now ready, and will be sent on application by mail or in person.

Hoping to see all my old customers and many new ones this Spring, I return my most sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage I have already received, and endeavor to please all who may call, whether they buy or not.

FRANCIS W. HAI

Johnstown, March 7, 1867.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES TO CASH BUYERS!

AT THE EBENSBURG HOUSE-FURNISHING STORE.

The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a great reduction in prices to CASH BUYERS. My stock will consist, in part, of *Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves*, of the most popular kinds; *Hardware* of every description, of my own manufacture; *Hardware* of all kind, such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Table Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Meat Cleavers, Apple Parers, Pen and Pocket Knives of great variety, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops, Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Augers, Machines, Augers, Chissels, Planes, Drawknives, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Forks and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Hoes, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax Bristles, Shoemakers' Wringers, Grind Stones, Patent Hay Gates and Measures, Lumber Scales, Nails, Horse Shoes, Cast Steel, Rifle Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, &c., Old Style Fire Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps and Tubing; *Harness and Saddlery Ware* of all kind; *Wooden and Willow Ware* in great variety; Carbon Oil and Oil Lamps, Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Glassware, Paints, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.

FAMILY GROCERIES such as Tea, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Syrups, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Fish, Hominy, Crackers, Rice and Barley; Soaps, Candles; TOBACCO AND CIGARS; Paint, Whitewash, Scrub, Shoe, Dusting, Varnish, Stove, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes of Cords and Manilla Ropes, and many other articles at the lowest rates for CASH.

☞ *House Spouting* made, painted and put up at low rates for *cash*. A liberal discount made to country dealers buying from me wholesale. GEO. HUNTER

Ebensburg, Feb. 28, 1867.-tf

AGENTS WANTED FOR HOW TO MAKE THE FARM PAY

By C. W. DICKERMAN, Hon. CHARLES L. FLINT and other practical Writers.

Nearly 800 pages on fine CALENDERED PAPER, made expressly for this work, from new and open type, and will be illustrated with FINE ENGRAVINGS by Sartain and others. Also, a splendid colored fruit piece, containing eighteen specimens of the choicest American fruits, colored, from life.

In English and German.

THIS BOOK is a sure, safe and reliable guide to every Farmer, Stock Raiser, Gardener and Fruit Culturist. By it they can double their profits each year, and greatly increase the value of their land. It makes the poor man rich. It makes hard work easier. It lightens the labor of honest working men. It is purchased by almost every one at sight. Over 600 copies sold in a few small towns in Ohio, and, in many cases, hundreds in a single day. Agents can find no better employment at this time. Farmers and their sons can easily make $100 per month by selling only three books per day, while more than double that number can easily be sold. Farmers and others make the most successful agents for this book, and now is the proper time to take hold. If you wish to engage in the business send for circular containing a full description of the book and terms to agents. Address

ZEIGLER, M'CURDY & CO.,
614 Arch St., Phila., Pa., 139 Race St., Cincinnati, O., 60 Monroe St., Chicago, Ill., 503 N Sixth St., St. Louis, Mo., 102 Main St., Springfield, Mass. [mar.10.4

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE.—Having purchased the tools and fixtures of Mr. T. W. Williams, and leased the building recently occupied by S. Sanger, Esq., on High street, opposite the store of D. & Son, the subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Ebensburg and parts adjacent that he is prepared to furnish all kind of TIN, COPPER and SHEET IRON WARE, of his own manufacture, which he will not only warrantee perfect in make and material, but as moderate in price as like articles can be had at any manufacturer in the county. Special attention paid to making and putting up SPOUTING of all kinds. An examination of stock and prices is respectfully solicited, and I have no fear but what I can give entire satisfaction to all who favor me with their custom.

VALENTINE LUTTRINGER.

Ebensburg, Aug. 5, 1869. tf.

ambria Freeman.

RSDAY, : : MARCH 31, 1870.

LOSING PRICES
—OF—
E HAVEN & BROTHER,
South Third Street, Philadelphia.
o'clock, P. M., March 28, 1870.

6's of '81	113⅛	113⅞
" '62	109⅜	109⅝
" '64	108⅛	108⅜
" '65	108⅜	108⅞
" '65, new	107	107¼
" '67, "	107⅞	108⅜
" '68	108¼	108½
5's, 10 40's	105	105⅛
30 Year 6 per cent. Cur'y	112½	112¾
Comp. Int. Notes	19	
	111½	111¾
	110⅛	111⅛
n Pacific R. R. 1st M. Bonds	840	850
al Pacific R. R.	920	930
n Pacific Land Grant Bonds	760	770

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

OCAL PRUNINGS AND PENCILINGS — morrow will be All Fools Day. Keep eyes peeled.

inter is still doing the linger, much to isgust of all human bipeds here away. welcome twitter of the robin and the bird soundeth in our ear as we penneth paragraph.

remains of our deceased friend, J. Howe, were interred at Altoona in- of Johnstown, as announced by us last

hilip Franklin, colored, died in Hunting- last week, having, it is said, preferred to either food or medicine. Truly, is no accounting for tastes.

e school directors of Huntingdon coun- ave recently added the princely sum of cents to the yearly salary of the county intendent. He now gets $800.50.

he M. E. Conference held at Johnstown week appointed Rev. J. A. Miller pastor e Johnstown church, and Rev. M. J. gomery for Coopersdale and Wesley el. Conemaugh is not yet supplied.

veral small boys in Huntingdon amused selves a few days ago by playing at ing, and came very near turning the into tragedy, the breaking of the rope saving the life of the lad who had vol- ered to become the culprit.

learn from the *Alleghanian* that An- Evans, one of two brothers from this ity who were recently shot by Captain e, at Rockport, Mo., a full account of h we published a few weeks ago, has died of his injuries. Blake is said to been arrested.

ch of our subscribers as have or are t to change their places of residence one locality to another, will please in- us not only where they have moved to, also where they moved from. Changes our Ebensburg subscribers shall be known to us or our carrier.

hn Coates, recently transferred from county jail to the penitentiary, was re- ived at the latter institution as an old aintance, this being the fifth time he appeared as an applicant for admission mpliance with the mandates of the law. es admitted having an accomplice in ast crime, but declined to tell who he

e senior editor of the Somerset *Standard* recently turned out of the Howard e, Baltimore, because he refused to pay in advance. The landlord probably bout the way he *lies* in his own sheet, don't want him *lying* in his sheets un- he was sure of being paid for the ck. A bird in the hand is always two in the bush.

hard-working young man named Wil- Page, residing at Mineral Point, this ty, was recently robbed of $150, his e savings, by some contemptible sneak , who purloined the money from an ked trunk in Mr. Page's bed chamber, e residence of his parents. When the ey was taken is not known, but it was d on Wednesday evening last. We ve there is no clue to the thief.

ev. Father Gallagher, recently of Hunt- on, has been assigned to the pastoral of St. Bartholomew's (Catholic) church, ilmore, this county. The Huntingdon *itor* takes occasion, on his departure that place, to speak of him in terms of best eulogy, and congratulates our Wil- s friends on having been vouchsafed iritual shepherd who will ever be found hy of their love and esteem.

hile two young sons of Mr. Jacob Glass, unster township, were engaged on Thurs- last in chopping wood, in close proximi- to each other, one of them accidentally ed and fell in such a manner as to bring of his legs immediately under the up- axe in the hands of his brother, and consequence was that the axe came n on the calf of his leg and inflicted a frightful wound, from which he will ably not soon recover, if indeed perma- lameness does not prove to be the re- of the sad occurrence.

e are gratified to announce that that n tree on the farm of Mr. Henry Hop- in Carroll township, (if there is such a on said farm,) did not break off as an- ced by us last week, or, if it did, it 't fall on "a young man named Stephen y, some twenty years of age, and a dent of Indiana county," or "any other ," and consequently the aforesaid Henry, he Henry aforesaid doth exist,) could not e been killed to so great an extent as we e led to believe at the time of making announcement. The grim sell was "set on us, and we "took" without any bts as to the melancholy fate of that par- lar member of the extensive and much ected Henry family.

nice young girl who told a nice story ut her respectable connexions, and about father having purchased a farm in the nity, which she was entrusted with the oodlicks" to pay for, recently ingratia- herself into the home if not into the rts of a respectable family in Munster nship, (who had probably heard about ertaining angels unawares,) and, after ghting them with her presence "for a days," suddenly took her departure for er scenes. Nothing strange about that, reader will say. But here is the sequel. eral articles of more or less value, which aforesaid family once looked upon as r rightful property, don't seem to be lay- around loose to so great an extent as etofore, and some people are uncharitable ugh to infer that the nice girl and the e things have all gone off together. But ple will talk, you know.

he spring of the year is the proper time beautifying our homes, and what more rable for that purpose can be had than e photograph pictures of self and loved es, which can always be taken in superb le at the Novelty Photograph Rooms on ian street. Call and see specimens.

DIED.—In this place, on Monday, March th, of whooping cough, Juliet, infant ghter of Geo. W. and Priscilla J. Oat- n, aged 1 month and 14 days.

THE LADIES' FAIR.—The financial result of the Fair recently held for the benefit of the new Catholic church in this place has proven a greater success even than was announced by us last week, and is certainly ahead of the most sanguine expectations of even the more hopeful friends of the good cause the enterprise was designed to aid.—We give below a tabular statement of the receipts and expenditures, as well as a complete list of the lucky recipients of the more valuable prizes:

RECEIPTS.

TABLE No. 1—Mrs Phil. Collins, Miss Ann M'Donald, Miss Ann Dougherty and Mrs. Linn Boyd, Managers—Gross receipts,	$ 305·88
TABLE No. 2—Mrs. John A. Blair, Mrs. R. Murray, Mrs. S A. Shoemaker, Mrs. J. Maloney, Managers—Gross receipts,	332·00
LITTLE GIRLS' TABLE—Miss Maud Kittell, Miss Bowers, Mrs. T. W. Shoemaker, and others, Managers —Gross receipts,	301·82
LITTLE BOYS' TABLE—Mrs. Ellen J. Murray, Mrs. Owen Cunningham, Mrs. J. D. Parrish and Miss Ann Murray, Managers—Gross rec'ts,	525 06
Collected by persons not connected with the Tables	55·35
REFRESHMENT TABLE—Miss Maggie Myers, Mrs Faller, Mrs. Dishart and Miss Hadds, Managers,	183·66
Gross receipts in full	$1,703·77
EXPENDITURES.	
Cash paid for Watch, Ring, Photographs, Dress Stand, Freight, &c.,	91.55
Net proceeds,	$1.612,22

PRINCIPAL PRIZES DRAWN.

The following is a full report of the more valuable articles drawn at the several tables, together with the names of the lucky recipients and the places of residence, so far as they could be ascertained, of those living outside of Ebensburg and its immediate vicinity:

Articles Drawn at Table No. 1.

Owen Cunningham, cigar stand; John Rodgers, revolver; Alma Huntley, quilt; Sisters St. Joseph, set stoneware and embroidered tidy; G. W. Lovelace, Cherry Tree, bridle; Minnie Crouse, mirror, album and large pound cake; Ella Pfeff, Loretto, silver napkin ring; Mrs. Mary A. Ihmsen, Pittsburgh, silver goblet; Mary McConnell, rocking chair; A G. Fry, silver fruit dish; Mrs. John Carney, poplinette drees; Mrs Jos. McDonald, counterpane; Mrs. Peter Hoover, delaine dress; J. D. Parrish, winter shawl; John Kerlheim, set chairs; H. A. McCoy, half dozen handkerchiefs; Rev. Corby, toilet set; Oliver R. Henry, silver napkin ring; Rebecca Hadds, album; Kate Trainor, ear drops; Mary Paddock, lady's companion; Geo. Paddock, silver half dollar; Mrs. Robert Murray, large doll; Jos. Crouse, Johnstown, embroidered night robe; Simon Bottman, English watch; 'Don Kittle, large fruit cake; H. A. McPike, half dozen handkerchiefs.

Articles Drawn at Table No. 2.

Jos Freidhoff, Munster, little mule "Paddy"; Mary McGovern, Ireland, set tinware, looking glass and bead basket; J T Clifford, Oil City, silver watch; Hon John Porter, Hemlock, $5 gold piece; Archibald Farrell, pair linen table cloths; Mattie Oatman, silver fruit stand; Mrs J G Hasson, Jane Null, Loretto, Mary Hopfer, each a calico dress; Annie Crawford, ear rings; Geo Brown, child's dress; J K Hite, two large bottles brandy, tumblers, and work box; Peter Linton, sephyr tidy; Annie E Glass, Loretto, medium sized photograph of Father Christy; Minnie Huntley, miniature bed and bedding; Mrs O Cunningham, one doz dinner napkins; Andrew J Kittell, Loretto, set glassware; Aug Walters, Carrolltown, blue plaid dress; W B Work, set jewelry; George Huntley, Bohemian vases; Miss A E Jones (Johnstown) silver egg stand; Lucy Wible, child's dress; Mrs John Rodgers, fancy picture; Mary Shields (Loretto) set cups and saucers; O Cunningham, gent's slippers; Rose Johnston, bead pin cushion; J. Frank Condon, silver quarter; Sallie Collins, large cake; J E Shields (Loretto) gold breastpin; Jos Gutwald (Carroll twp) bride's maid; Geo Gurley, large cake; A Sutton, gold cross; Dennis Brawley, gold jewelry; J E Scanlan, lady's hat: Maggie Rodgers, child's dress; Mrs Thos Hoover (Schuylkill county) delaine dress pattern: Mrs Tillie Connell, lamp: Richard Jones (Johnstown) set jewelry: M Donevan (Cambria twp) photograph of Father Christy.

Articles Drawn at Little Girls' Table.

F Bearer (Carrolltown) walnut round table. Sadie Myers (Carbon county) quilt. Mattie Tammany (Lock Haven) alpaca dress. Owen Cunningham, fox skin robe. Mrs Bowen (Elmira) large lamp. Agnes Byrne (Carrolltown) barrel flour. Helen Simpson (Lock Haven) wax doll and sofa pillow. Mrs S Wimmer (St Mary's) set chairs. John Dumm (Carroll'n) pair boots. Sisters St Joseph, tidy. Mrs John Rodgers, shawl. Mrs R Trainer, chair. Mrs F A Shoemaker, what not. Mary Lewis, lady's wrapper. Wm Kittell, silver molasses pitcher. Mrs Scott Williams, set silver spoons. Clara Williams, china cup and saucer. J F Condon, silver mug. Mary Paddock, dress. Mrs Phil Collins, glass cake stand. Owen Cunningham, house wife. R L Johnston, pocket book. Mrs J D Thomas, pair vases. Wm Makin, silver sugar spoon. Katie Fenlon, gold dollar. Harry Bowen (Elmira) silver mug. Jos Donnelly (Westmoreland county) album. Mrs W Dishart, set jewelry. Annie B McPike, bride and groom. Geo E McPike, twin wax dolls. John McGovern, pair vases. Mrs T A Shoemaker, fine bonnet. Annie Thomas, dress. Jas Myers, large cake. H A Shoemaker, '15th amendm't.'

Articles Drawn at Little Boys' Table.

Mrs F P Tierney, St Vincent's Manual, velvet bound. Mrs Felix Beck, velvet bound album. Frank C O'Hara, gold ring. Katie Riley, gold cross. Lewis Rodgers, silver dinner castor. Miss Cooper, silver tea castor. Thomas Burns (Susquehanna twp) silver butter cooler. Lewis Rodgers, set silver spoons. Ella Jones (Johnstown) delaine dress. Mrs Wm Makin and Annie Grant, each a calico dress. Sallie Collins, brush and comb box. Charles Tomlinson (Altoona) large photograph of Father Christy. T Fagan, medium sized photograph of Father Christy. John D Thomas, squirrel muff. Henry Cooper, lady's satchel. Harriet Yinger (Carrolltown) alpaca apron. Lizzie Waters, miniature bureau. Mrs Cunningham, zephyr tidy. Father Benno (Carrolltown) double stemmed lamp. Peter Hoover (Carroll'n) painting of Mary Magdalen. Maggie O'Neil, lump mat. Hattie Evans, zouave doll. John S Parrish, fruit knife. Kate Christy, embr'd slippers. Johnny Blair, boy's suit. Mrs Convery, zephyr hood. Jas Neason, gold watch. Mrs Hasson and Charlie Shryock, each three linen handkerchiefs. Laura Rodgers, white apron. Father Christy, braided slippers. Mrs M Kean (Altoona) linen table cloth.

A splendid saddle, for which chances were taken at all tables and by parties not connected with either of them, was drawn by James A. Parrish, of Cambria township.

The pastor, Rev. R. C. Christy, desires us to return his sincere thanks to all the lady managers for their untiring exertions in the good work; also to the members of neighboring congregations and persons from a distance, as well as to the many among our own citizens, who so liberally contributed of their means to bring about the grand result so much desired and so greatly needed. True charity is not circumscribed by parish or county lines, but is co-extensive with Christianity itself. Nor will any person ever be the poorer for the patronage they bestow upon such enterprises as the one in question. On the contrary, liberality on such ocasions is sure to win from the public a more generous support in the business walks of life, as merchants, politicians, and other seekers after public favor can fully testify.

PERSONS wishing to see something new, beautiful and durable, and something greatly needed by many, should go and examine Isenberg's specimens of Dental plates before having teeth put up on the old and objectionable plate. Go and see them at 816 Twelfth street, East Altoona. 2w.

Local Correspondence.

JOHNSTOWN, March 28, 1870.

Dear Freeman—The pleasant sunshine of last Friday and Saturday caused our mind to revert to the past, and to reflect upon the first seasons we ever beheld, or at least remember beholding. That time was in 1820, when we first saw the folks planting corn. The ground had been plowed with a wooden plow—mouldboard, share, and all, and afterwards smothered over with a large thorn bush. The trappings of the horses were made of ropes and the bark of trees. The stumps and stones were hauled off on a sled, there being no wagon about, except a kind of trundle, the wheels of which were made of cuts of wood sawed off the but end of a white oak tree. The following harvest was reaped with sickles, the grass mowed with a Dutch scythe, which was sharpened by beating it with a hammer. The hay was hauled in on a sled and pitched with wooden pitchforks. The wheat, rye and corn were ground at tread-mills. Two or four horses were placed on one side of a wheel which was nearly but not quite horizontal, and their weight caused it to revolve, and to propel other machinery. Corn was husked, buildings erected, and flax scutched and even blankets fulled by *frolics*. It was amusing to witness six or eight persons *kicking* flannel, on a floor which flannel was saturated with soap suds. Threshing was done altogether with flails. The grain and chaff were separated as follows: A large tow sheet was fastened by cords at one end to the wall of the barn, while a man caught the other end, and, by waving the sheet, produced a current of wind, while another shook the chaffy grain through a sieve or *riddle* just over the current aforesaid, and the chaff was thus blown away. Such was the condition of things in 1820—or fifty years ago. Flint locks, brush fences, burning log and brush heaps, loom up before our imagination as we write, and we fancy that we can smell the smoke of the burning rubbish even now, and inhale the fragrance of the green grass, as of yore, when we had to *herd* the cows. Many a rural sight, such as these, have we witnessed—such as burning clearings, and woods on fire, viewed after nightfall; but the most magnificent sight we ever witnessed was a night view of a field of standing dead timber on fire. If all the ship masts in New York harbor were on a blaze at one time, the scene could not be more grand than that of a thousand standing trees on fire, with high spring winds driving the sparks, like a dense shower of meteors, in all directions. Nothing could excel the sight except a city or a prairie on fire. We saw the falling meteors in 1832 and the city of Pittsburgh on fire in 1844, but we think the burning timber transcended both in grandeur and sublimity.

The examinations of the Millville public schools were largely attended, and the exercises were quite interesting. There are eight schools in this borough, under the charge of S. B. McCormick, Kate Young, Linnie Lardin, Maggie, L. Davis, Ada Carpenter, Bella Lardin, Lucy A. Dickey and Annie E. Zoch. The term was six months. The closing exercises consisted of a series of examinations, with interludes devoted to singing, declamation, dialogue, etc. The Co. Sup't was present and made addresses. He passed a glowing eulogy upon the efforts of both teachers and pupils. The crowd retired from each school room pleased and gratified.

The Conference of the M. E. Church last week was largely attended. About three hundred ministers were present. The district represented embraces Western Pennsylvania, West Virginia, and Eastern Ohio. In regard to numbers, the Conference was about equal to Congress, while it was not inferior in intelligence and far superior in all the other elements of greatness. We never saw a better looking body of men assembled in this or any other place.

From the honey which feeds the bee, is extracted, by some chemical process, the poison which flows from its sting; so from the very acts of kindness which we bestow upon others, is generated the malice with which they too often requite friendship.—"He takes my life who takes away the means by which I live," and professed friends often do this.

The M. E. Conference published a daily paper while in session here. About twelve hundred copies were printed and sent away daily from the *Tribune* office. This was the first daily paper printed in Johnstown.

We have been accused of *growing old*.—We can neither help the *accusation* nor the *growing old*. We have spent thirty-five years of our time in teaching for wages entirely inadequate to the labor performed, and now our thanks for all this is a *taunt*. We can only say, in the language of an eloquent Indian chief, "I am a branchless trunk, strike me down." But let those who strike remember that they too will *grow old*, and then, perhaps they will *feel* the force of these *taunts* as we have done. There is a time to become *fossilized*, but even this is vanity.

Your paper is spoken of in this place as a respectable, high-toned family journal—an encomium well deserved, for we do think that you do religiously study how to avoid giving offense. Continue on well doing.

The weather on Saturday night and Sunday was exceedingly wet and stormy, which no doubt put a stop to the excellent run of sugar water which was witnessed during the two or three days preceding the storm.

We had a visit from T. J. Chapman, Co. Superintendent, last week, who is looking well; also one from Rev. B. M. Kerr, the worthy gentleman who was waited on by Mr. *Donation* and who deserved all he received. A large number of other Ebensburgers were also here last week. Hope they may have the gift of continuance. We would *rejoice* to see them *all* here.

The District Court commences its session on next Monday. A number of trivial cases are on the list for trial, but we are not aware that many cases of importance will be adjudicated.

Johnstown must be growing large. A child was lost in the 5th Ward on Friday last and two children were lost in the 3d and 4th Wards on Saturday last in the afternoon.

J. G. Keller, house and sign painter, is still at his old stand, opposite the post-office. He has a sign out in the shape of an open book, with both sides of several leaves exposed, on which entries are painted as clear and fine as in a printed book. It is a masterpiece of *art* and *skill*. Mr. Keller does a large business in house and sign painting, and makes but little noise about it. Honor to whom honor is due.

The Pennsylvania R. R. Co. sent a train of cars from Altoona, on Saturday, and took the whole M. E. Conference on a trip across the mountains, and returned them at 5 p. m. This was a clever act. ROB ROY.

CARROLLTOWN, March 28, 1870.

Dear Freeman—During several days last week we were in rather an isolated condition—separated, as it were, from the balance of the world—owing to the general blockade by snow of all the roads leading hence. Our mail facilities in winter are enjoyed by rather a precarious tenure, but this was the first occasion during the present season that our efficient and indefatigable mail carrier was compelled to forego his regular trips. On Friday last the road was re opened and we are once more rejoicing over the daily receipt of mail matter—this being about the only inconvenience we suffer from blockaded roads during the winter season.

You were misinformed in regard to the accidental killing of a "young man" on Mr. Hopple's farm. No such sad occurrence transpired in this locality, and if such had been the case your correspondent would have transmitted reliable details of the event.

Monday of last week was observed here as the patronal feast of St. Benedict, to whose especial guardianship our church is dedicated. Grand high mass was celebrated and a portion of our brass band assisted in discoursing the sacred choir music on the occasion. In this connection I may state that the band and choir have been practicing together for a couple months past for the purpose of celebrating in a becoming manner, on Easter Sunday, the vocal and instrumental music so well befitting the great mystery of the Resurrection. They have now in course of preparation "Mozart's Twelfth Mass," and the band instruments, in connection with our magnificent organ, will make this an occasion to be remembered.

Died, on Thursday last, in Carroll township, Simon, son of William Luther, in the 19th year of his age. On the evening of the same day, in same township, of consumption, Agnes Farrel, aged about 32 years.

With this letter we drop the *rôle* of "Carrolltown correspondent," as we have concluded to emigrate hence, or rather our engagement here has expired by limitation. We can only hope that some person better able and more capable to furnish you the news from this portion of the county may voluntarily assume the position we now vacate, and thus keep your readers posted in the general news of Northern Cambria.—*Vale.* BUZ FUZ.

ALTOONA CITY, March 24, 1870.

Editor Freeman—With your permission, I desire to say a few words and propound a question or two, through the columns of your excellent journal. There having been organized in this city, a society known as the "P. O. Sons of America," the charge is made thus—it is a proscriptive organization. In fact, I have been told that it is a branch from the old Know Nothing tree, and I am inclined to believe this statement until it has been proven to the contrary. Mr. Editor, we all know that Know Nothingism was the greatest humbug ever devised by mortal man—an association or party which had for its object the elevation of none but "Native Americans," and the annihilation of every thing that was foreign—an association that was in direct opposition to the fundamental principles laid down by Washington and his compatriots—and we all see the fallacy of attempting to build another society on the ruins of Know Nothingism. Some of the members of the new order tell us that it is founded on the Holy Bible and the Constitution of the United States, and that it is not in any way a proscriptive order, or opposed to any religious denomination. Now, if this be true, why is it that whenever any of their members ask a person to join them they desire to know if he is an American by birth and if he is an adherent to Catholicism? I would ask, again, if this order is opposed to men of foreign birth holding any office in the gift of the American People? As I take notice that the *Tribune* and *Sun* of this city take particular pride in recommending this organization to our young men, perhaps they will give us some light on the proscriptive features of that order. I believe they are connected or interested in some way. Will you do it, gentlemen? I am not opposed to any society that has for its object the elevation of mankind, irrespective of race or religion, but I have great objections to any organization that endeavors to poison the young mind with prejudice, hatred, etc. RIGHT.

FRANKLIN, March 25, 1870.

Editor Freeman—Your correspondent, "Rob Roy," in his communication published in your last issue, uses considerable argument to prove that he was correct in his estimate of the amount of liquor consumed annually in the United States. I did not doubt the correctness of his calctulation and only alluded to it as an excuse for his erroneous statement, giving the credit to East Conemaugh which was due to Franklin.

He further reminds us that we do not drink *all* the whisky. It was unnecessary to remind us of that fact, for I was aware that "Rob Roy" *could* drink more whisky in one day than I drink in a year.

MULTUM IN PARVO.

NOBLE ACT OF A LITTLE BOY.—*Passenger Train Saved from Threatened Destruction.*—The Pittsburgh *Post* of Tuesday furnishes the following particulars of a most praiseworthy act performed by a lad named Keogh (not Kahoe), near Kittanning Point, on Saturday morning last. We are well acquainted with the parents of the boy referred to, and congratulate them on the brave conduct of their little son, who is worthy of a testimonial more substantial and useful than either of those suggested by the *Post*—for instance a thorough and liberal education at some first-class college:

On Saturday morning about nine o'clock, as the Pacific express train on the Pennsylvania Railroad, coming west, was approaching Kittanning Point, a few miles west of Altoona, the attention of the engineer was attracted to a little boy, who was standing on the track waving a white handkerchief. The train was stopped, when the little fellow approached and gave information of an immense rock which had rolled upon the track, and which was lying a few yards in advance of the spot where the train had stopped. The name of the lad who had thus arrested a terrible disaster was ascertained to be Billy Kahoe. He is only ten years of age, and it is said that he once before prevented a disaster on the road, within a few yards of the spot where the rock was found, by giving timely warning of a similar obstruction.—That boy should be "surprised" by the railroad officials with one of the customary testimonials—a gold watch and chain, gold headed cane, or some other handsome present.

ALL OF THEM.—Want of room we hope will be accepted as an excuse for not noticing *in extenso* this week the inducements offered by our several Ebensburg mercantile friends to their respective customers; and we trust, none of them will sell fewer goods on account of our remissness. Closing out sales of winter goods at the store of V. S. Barker, A. G. Fry, H. A. Shoemaker & Co., and R. R. Davis are still in progress, and either of those gentlemen will be found willing to give as much for the same amount of money as any dealer in or out of the county. Mr. Davis has already received an invoice of spring goods, and the others wish to make room for their big stocks, shortly to be purchased. E. J. Mills, flour and feed dealer, keeps such commodities as have all seasons for their own, and not only sells the best of such commodities, but sells at the very lowest rates, while George Huntley, who is seldom asked for an article in the hardware, tinware, queensware, woodenware, stove or notion line which he is not able to furnish, moves on in the even tenor of his way, doing a big business because he does it on the square and asks only the most moderate prices for his goods. All the gentlemen above named are worthy of the most liberal patronage.

Real Estate Transfers.

LEFT FOR RECORD DURING THE THREE WEEKS ENDING MARCH 26, 1870.

John R Nagle to Jno. A. Nagle, Sept. 20, '69, 64 ac's and 120 per. in Chest,	$ 150.
John Bardine to Israel Louder, March 8, 1867, 90 acres in White twp	400.
Henry Nutter to Simon Noel, Jan. 25, 1870, 109 acres and 59 perches and improvements in Clearfield twp.,	1,200.
Leonard Hiller to Jacob White, Jan. 23, 1869, 80 acres and 79 perches and improvements in Carroll township,	700.
Chas. B. Ellis, Trustee, to Geo. Eichensehr, Jan. 1, 1869, 115 acres and 40 perches in Richland township	345 75.
Geo. Bheam to Evan Powell, Sept. 25, 1869, one acre in Yoder township.	570.
Horner Heirs to Robert Parsons, Sept. 4, 1859, lot in Yoder township	125.
Aug Kailor to Aug. Weigand, March 1, 1870, one undivided half lot and improvements in Johnstown borough	2,000.
John Berkett to Wm. F. Causer, Feb. 12, 1870, lot in Yoder township	100.
Geo. S. King to Robert Morris, March 19, 1866, lot in Johnstown borough.	425.
Michael O'Connell to John Bending, Dec. 22, 1869, lot and improvements in Johnstown borough.	2,350.
John Hildebrand to Jacob S. Goughnour, July 24, 1869, lot and improvements in East Conemaugh borough.	2,500.
Jackson J. Horner and others to John Burkett, Sept. 17, 1869, 3 acres and 106 perches in Jackson township	365·26.
John Burket to John M'Can, Nov. 27, 1869, same tract	410 50.
Thomas J. Lewis to Ebenezer James, Feb. 1, 1867, lot and improvements in Johnstown borough	736 50.
J. A. Blair, Sheriff, to Jacob Weaver, Feb. 8, '70, 53 acres in Summerhill.	300.
John B. Horner to Jos. Schry, Dec. 22, 1868, 100 acres and 88 perches and improvements in Croyle township	4,250.
Johnstown Mfg. Co. to Chas. Helfrich, July 24, 1869, lot in Woodvale	360.
Mark Senser to Simon M'Cail, April 22, 1858, 25 acres in Summerhill twp.	250.
Jas. C. Fisher and others to Reuben S. Boring, Oct. 3, 1868, 48 acres and 150 perches in Blacklick township.	190.
Jacob Shrift to John Arnold, March 12, 1869, 3 acres and 1 perch in Croyle.	80.
Henry Alter to John Arnold, March 9, 1870, 80 acres and 8 per. in Jackson	100.
Charles D. Murray, Treasurer, to Geo. M. Reade, June 30, 1856, 80 acres and 8 perches in Jackson township	100.
R. Durach to John C. Kugel, Jan. 25, 1868, lot in Conemaugh borough	500.
Camb'a I'n Co. to Powell Stackhouse, Feb. 10, 1870, lot in Johnstown	1,666.
Abraham Stutzman to Cambria Iron Co., Dec. 31, 1869, 166 acres and 29 perches and imp'ts in Yoder tp.	$10,970 87.
James O. Fisher and others to Andrew Preiser, October 3, 1868, 42 acres in Blacklick township.	125.
D. A. Berkeypile, Guardian, to John Parke, 12 acres and 104 perches in Conemaugh township.	475.
Christopher George to James Bane, May 6, 1868, 89 acres and 113 perc's and improvem'ts in Washington tp.	1,600.
John Brandon to Isaac Clark and John Dodson, April 6, 1866, 116 acres in Jackson township.	700.
Isaac Clark and John Dodson to Sam'l Clark, March 10, 1865, 114 acres in Jackson township.	950.
R. L. Johnston to Sam'l Clark, April 2, 1869, 56 acres in Jackson twp	200.
Samuel Riblett to Jesse Gray, Feb. 5, 1870, lot and imp'ts in Franklin bor.	600.
Christiana Williams and others to Sam'l Riblet, Dec. 1, '69, lot in Franklin.	150.
Jacob Levergood to John A. Trefts, July 5, 1867, lot in Johnstown bor.	200.
Jas. C. Fisher and others to Peter Hill, Jan. 24, 1867, 62 acres and 80 perc's in Blacklick township.	187·50.
James Kane, Sr., to James Kane, Jr., Dec. 31, 1869, 110 acres and 56 perches and improvem'ts in Carroll tp.	1,000.
Benj. Miller to Edmund Miller, March 19, '70, 2 acres and imp'ts in Croyle	225.
Anthony Warner to John Betz, Dec. 31, 1869, 50 acres and imp'ts in Croyle.	650.
Henry Orke to Theo. Makin, Jan. 21, 1870, 52 acres and 60 perches and improvements in Croyle township.	900.

"YE LOCAL" of the Altoona *Radical* has been "interviewing" the extensive stove and tinware establishment of our amiable and marriageable young friend, Geo. W. Yeager, in that city, and gives the following as the result of his investigations:

We dropped in the other day at the Stove and Tinware establishment of Geo. W. Yeager, on Eleventh Avenue, below the RADICAL office, and were taken with the Bafley Sheaf Cooking Stove, for sale there. Among the peculiarities of this stove are these: The cross-piece on top is reversible, so the wash boiler can be used on the side holes as well as in front; a slide feeder is attached so the fire can be attended to while the front holes are in use; there is a sliding front fire door, giving full use of hearth; an additional slide in the oven, making more available room than usual; the oven is nearly as wide at the top as the bottom, securing much additional space and great advantages in baking; it consumes the least possible fuel, and is altogether the best cooking stove in use. Mr. Yeager has them of different sizes, and also a full assortment of other patterns, for parlor, chamber and kitchen. His facilities for making and putting up spouting are equal to any in the city. His prices are moderate.—Give him a call.

THE CASH SYSTEM.—Our next door neighbor, M. L. Oatman, has made up his mind to try what virtue there is in the cash system, and announces his determination, on and after to-morrow, the 1st inst., to sell goods only on the "pay your money and take your choice" principle, and in order to induce people to come to terms on the question, he pledges himself to sell groceries, flour, and all other articles in his line, at a reduction of from five to ten per cent. under former prices. Mr. Oatman is enterprising, liberal and accommodating, but has found that neither his own interests nor the interests of his customers are subserved by the credit system, and hence he proposes to turn over a new leaf. We hope it will prove a successful inovation on a rule which should be more honored in the breach than the observance.

LIFE IN UTAH; or the Mysteries and Crimes of Mormonism—being an Expose of the Secret Rites and Ceremonies of the Latter Day Saints, with a full and authentic History of the Mormon Sect from its Origin to the Present Time. By J. H. Beadle, editor of the Salt Lake Reporter. National Publishing Company, 26 S. Seventh St., Philad'a.

An examination of the advance sheets of the above work, kindly sent us by the publishers, has convinced us that the book itself will be replete with information of a character which cannot fail to find a welcome among all classes of our people, especially since the Mormon problem is one which is exciting no little interest throughout the country at the present time. The book will be sold by subscription only, and agents are wanted everywhere. Persons wishing to engage in its sale should address publishers.

PUNCHINELLO.—We have received from the publishers, the first number of *Punchinello*, a new illustrated and humorous weekly paper, published in New York. It is printed on superior paper of sixteen pages, 13 by 9, and is original, witty and satirical. Those who can appreciate a first class paper of the kind will get the worth of their money by subscribing for *Punchinello*. Terms, one copy per year, in advance, $4,00, address Punchinello Publishing Co., no 83 Nassau street, New York.

GROVER & BAKER'S
FIRST PREMIUM
ELASTIC STITCH
FAMILY
SEWING MACHINES,
495 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
730 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

POINTS OF EXCELLENCE.

Beauty and Elasticity of Stitch.
Perfection and Simplicity of Machinery.
Using both threads directly from the spools.
No fastening of seams by hand and no waste of thread.
Wide range of application without change of adjustment.
The seam retains its beauty and firmness after washing and ironing.
Besides doing all kinds of work done by other Sewing Machines, these Machines execute the most beautiful and permanent Embroidery and ornamental work.

THE HIGHEST PREMIUMS at all the fairs and exhibitions of the United States and Europe, have been awarded the GROVER & BAKER SEWING MACHINES, and the WORK DONE BY THEM, wherever exhibited in competition.

THE VERY HIGHEST PRIZE, THE CROSS OF THE LEGION OF HONOR, was conferred on the representative of the GROVER & BAKER SEWING MACHINES, at the Exposition Universelle, Paris, 1867, thus attesting their great superiority over all other Sewing Machines. ☞ For sale by C. T. ROBERTS, Ebensburg. [June 3, 1869.-1y.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

THE ADVERTISER, having been restored to health in a few weeks by a very simple remedy, after having suffered several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease, Consumption, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure.

To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a SURE CURE FOR CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, &c. The object of the advertiser in sending the Prescription is to benefit the afflicted and spread information which he conceives to be invaluable; and he hopes every sufferer will try his remedy, as it will cost them nothing and may prove a blessing.

Parties wishing the prescription will please address Rev. EDWARD A. WILSON
my20.-1y. Williamsburg, Kings Co., N Y.

TO THE WORKING CLASS.—We are now prepared to furnish all classes with steady employment at home, the whole of the time or for spare moments. Business new, light and profitable. Persons of either sex easily earn from 50c. to $5 per evening. Boys and girls earn nearly as much as men. That all who see this notice may send their address, and test the business we make this unparalled offer: To such as are not well satisfied, we will send $1 to pay for the trouble of writing. Full particulars, a valuable sample, which will do to commence work on, and a copy of THE PEOPLE'S LITERARY COMPANION—one of the largest and best family newspapers published—all sent free by mail. Reader, if you want permanent, profitable work, address E. C. ALLEN & CO. Augusta, Maine.

WANTED.—Good and reliable men to act as Agents for the Continental Life Insurance Company, of Hartford, Conn. Liberal arrangements will be made with the right men. Instructions given to such as have had no previous experience in the business. Address HOME & NORTON, General Agents, 64 Fourth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

LEOPOLD & BRO., No 241 Main street, Johnstown, are prospering. They sell just six kinds of made-up clothing—1st, strong goods; 2d, cheap goods; 3d, fine goods; 4th, neat fits; 5th, well sewed garments; and, 6th, fashionable goods. They keep a large stock on hands and have a steady stream of custom. Measures taken, custom work made, or suits ordered.

CAUTION.—I hereby notify all persons not to buy, trade for or any way meddle with the following described property, now in the possession of Henry Little, and which I bought and paid for at a constable's sale, and have left with the said Henry Little during my pleasure: 1 Bay Horse, 1 two horse Wagon and 1 two horse Sled. S. LITTLE.
Allegheny Twp, March 31, 1870.-3t.

ESTATE OF JAMES MURRAY, DEC'D.—Letters Testamentary on the Estate of JAMES MURRAY, late of Gallitzin township, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them, properly authenticated for settlement, without delay. MARY MURRAY, Executrix.
DANIEL HANLAN, Executor.
Gallitzin Twp, March 31, 1870.-6t.

IN COMMON PLEAS of CAMBRIA COUNTY.—COMMONWEALTH vs. WILLIAM LAVERTY AND JAMES LAVERTY—No. 90, June Term, 1869.—Fi. Fa. And now, 19th March, 1870, on motion of Geo. M. Reade, Esq., Jos. M'Donald appointed an Auditor to report distribution of the instalments of rent arising in the case to and among the lien creditors according to their priority of lien. By the Court.
In pursuance of the above appointment, the Auditor named will sit at his office in Ebensburg, on THURSDAY, 21st APRIL, 1870, at one o'clock, P. M., when and where parties interested may attend if they think proper.
JOSEPH M'DONALD, Auditor.
Ebensburg, March 31, 1870.-3t.

PUBLIC SALE OF LIVE STOCK, &c., &c.—The subscriber, having disposed of his farm, will offer at public sale, at his residence in Susquehanna township, on MONDAY, the 11th day of April, 1870, at 9 o'clock, A.M., the following property, to wit: Horses, 1 brood Mare, 2 three year old Mares, (broke to saddle and harness,) 5 Cows, 10 Sheep, 3 Calves, 1 large Breeding Sow, with

M. L. OATMAN,

DEALER IN

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES

CONSISTING OF

Double Extra Family Flour,

GRAIN, FEED,

BACON, SALT, FISH,

FRESH VEGETABLES,

ALL KINDS OF FRUITS,

SUGARS, TEAS, COFFEES,

SYRUPS, MOLASSES, CHEESE, &c.

Also, a large stock of the

Best Brands of Cigars and Tobacco,

STORE ON HIGH STREET,

Four Doors East of Crawford's Hotel,

Ebensburg, Pa.

FARMERS, Look to Your Interests,

AND BUY ONE OF

SPROUT'S COMBINED

HAY FORK AND KNIFE,

THE BEST AND ONY PERFECTLY COMBINED

Hay Fork and Knife Manufactured.

EVERY FORK WARRANTED.

As only a limited number can be supplied for this county, orders for this celebrated Hay Fork and Knife should be sent in early to

GEORGE HUNTLEY, EBENSBURG, PA.,

Sole Agent for Cambria County,

Who can also supply WOODEN PULLEYS, which are far superior to Iron Pulleys. Also, STEEL GRAPPLES for fastenining Pulleys to Beams or Rafters—the most convenient fastenings yet introduced, as they can be put up or taken down without the use of ladders.

Ebensburg, Dec. 9, 1869. 6m.

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.,

WASHINGTON STREET,

Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,

MILLINERY GOODS,

HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,

PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,

Together with all manner of Western Produce, such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, CARBON OIL, &c., &c.

☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.

Johnstown, April 28, 1869. 1y.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDINGS!

BOOTS AND SHOES

For Men's and Boys' Wear.

The undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calfskin boots to the coarsest brogan, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.

JOHN D. THOMAS.

Ebensburg, April 28, 1869.

REVERE THE MEMORY OF *FRIENDS DEPARTED!*

MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES, &c.

The subscriber still continues to manufacture of the best material and in the most workmanlike manner, at the

Loretto Marble Works,

all kind of MONUMENTS AND TOMBSTONES, as well as TABLE and BUREAU TOPS, and all other work in his line. None but the best American and Italian Marble used, and perfect satisfaction guaranteed to all cases at prices as low as like work can be obtained in the cities or elsewhere. Call and see specimens and judge for yourselves as to the merits cheapness of my work.

JAMES WILKINSON.

Loretto, March 12, 1868.1y.

FARMERS AND OTHERS

SHOULD NOT FAIL TO GET

ONE OF THE JUSTLY CELEBRATED

Lima Double-Geared

WOOD-SAWING MACHINES,

FOR WHICH

GEORGE HUNTLEY,

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Is Sole Agent for Cambria County.

UNION HOUSE,

EBENSBURG, Pa., JEROME A. PLOTT, Propietor, spares no pains to render this hotel worthy of a continuation of the liberal patronage it has heretofore received. His table will always be furnished with the best the market affords; his bar with the best of liquors.—His stable is large, and will be attended by an attentive and obliging hostler. Jan 30, 1868.-tf.

Great Crash

—IN—

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,

Clothing, Groceries, &c.

EVERYTHING DOWN!

HIGH PRICES

OVER FOR THE SEASON!

GRAND CLOSING OUT SALE

OF V. S. BARKER'S IMMENSE

STOCK of GOODS.

Owing to the fact that money is pretty *scarce*, and people do not want to invest unless they can get their money's worth, V. S. BARKER has determined to offer his entire stock of Goods at

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES

FOR CASH.

As it is my desire to dispose of every article contained in my large and varied assortment of Goods before APRIL 1st, 1870,

UNPRECEDENTED BARGAINS

WILL BE OFFERED IN

Clothing, Hats, Caps, Boots,

DRY GOODS,

And Miscellaneous Articles

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION!

The stock is new and contains no damaged or Auction goods, but every article is warranted to be in good and perfect order, and

WILL BE OFFERED AT PRICE LOWER

THAN HAVE EVER PREVAILED IN THIS MARKET.

The Goods are marked down so that ONLY ONE PRICE will be asked FOR CASH, and sold for CASH ALONE.

So buy for CASH, and MONEY save,
And do not yield to sorrow;
I'll sell you CHEAP for CASH to day,
And I'll trust you all to-morrow.

And Now Look at This:

STILL BETTER OPPORTUNITIES

FOR SECURING BARGAINS.

ANY PERSON BUYING GOODS TO THE

AMOUNT OF FIVE DOLLARS AND UPWARDS,

Will have 5 PER CENT. Deducted from their Bill,

Which they can have either in Goods or Cash, as they may wish.

This is the greatest chance for bargains ever offer in this town, and persons wishing to buy Goods and SAVE MONEY will do well to examine our STOCK and PRICES before buying elsewhere.

Remember, the whole stock is to be

CLOSED OUT

Before the FIRST DAY of APRIL NEXT.

ROMANCE.

BY OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

Oh! she was a maid of laughing eye,
And she lived in a garret cold and high;
And he was a thread-bare whiskered beau,
And he lived in a cellar damp and low.

But the rosy boy of the cherub wing
Has many a shaft in his slender string,
And the youth below and the maid above
Were touched with the flashing darts of love.

And she would wake from her troubled sleep,
O'er his tender billet doux to weep;
Or stand like a statue bright and fair,
And gaze on a lock of his bright red hair.

And he who was so tall and proud,
With his step so firm and his laugh so loud,
His beard grew long and his face grew thin,
And he pined in solitude over his gin.

But one soft night in the month of June,
As she lay in the light of a cloudless moon
A voice came floating soft and clear
To the startled maiden's listening ear.

Oh, then from her creaking couch she sprung,
And her tangled tresses back she flung;
She looked from the window far below,
And he stood beneath—her whiskered beau.

She did not start with a foolish frown,
But packed her trunk and scampered down,
And there was her lover, tall and true,
In his thread-bare coat of the brightest blue.

The star that rose in the evening shade
Looked sadly down on a weeping maid;
The sun that came in his morning pride
Shed golden light o'er a laughing bride.

ARCHÆOLOGICAL DISCOVERY.—We learn from the French papers that an important archæological discovery has just been made in the village of Marœil, Pas-de Calais.

It appears from the account that some workmen, in digging the foundation of a house, came upon a quantity of human bones and other remains. Information having been given to M. Palliad, prefect of the department, further searches were made, and the result was the discovery of two hundred and thirty-seven skeletons, ninety-one earthen vases, five of glass, twenty three lances, nine javelins, eight hatchets, a shield, ten short sabres or knives, four belt-plates, twelve buckles, six ear rings, eight other rings, two enameled glass-bead necklaces, a crystal ball, a pair of scissors, two pair of tweesers, four hair-pins, and two large vases of gilt copper, all in a state of perfect preservation.

Two of the glass vases have the same form and color as modern hock glasses; the pottery, made of red, black, or brown earth, is of various shapes, and had been ornamented with a chisel in its soft state; the jewels and belt plate are of silver, delicately chased; the eardrops are composed of silver rings, to which are suspended drops set with garnets; the necklaces are of different colors, the glass beads being enameled by a process now unknown. The arms are the most curious portion of the antiquities, and show that they belong to the period of the Franks.

The site of this cemetery is near a camp, called in the neighborhood after Cæsar, but which was still occupied in the fourth century. The skeletons are those of a race of men of tall stature, some measuring one metre ninety two centimetres—six feet four inches. Many of them had a vase between the feet. The search has so far only been made over less than half an acre of ground; but the explorations are to be continued, and it is expected that further developments of an interesting character to antiquarians and scientific men in general will result.

TOUCHING INCIDENT OF THE BATTLE-FIELD.—Among the relics of the dreadful fight at Gettysburg, there was picked up by a soldier and presented to a lady, a small paper, which contained two separate locks of hair attached thereto, directed to Mr. Wellerford, from Louisiana, by his wife, in a beautiful handwriting. Below one lock was Fanny Wellerford, and below both was "Our Darlings!" These tender mementoes of his wife and children had been sent on to him by his attached wife, to cheer his heart in the far distant land to which the fortunes of war had brought him; and probably he wore the tender testimonials near his heart when the fatal missile separated him from those he loved in his far off Southern home. Strangers now possess the tender relic, and he rests beneath the clods of a Northern valley, his grave probably unmarked and undistinguished from hundreds around him, who met their death on the bloody field of Gettysburg; and his wife and children look in vain for the return of the loved husband and father.

A REMARKABLE INCIDENT.—A few evenings since, as a freight train, behind time, was passing Oak Hill Station, in Scarborough, at a speed of thirty miles an hour, it struck against a horse attached to a sled which was crossing the track at the time without a driver. The sled was smashed into kindling wood, and it was supposed that the horse was instantly killed, but the train sped on for some distance, when the engineer looking out, saw the horse staring at him from the cow-catcher, with a puzzled look, as much as to say, "What is all this fuss about?" The train was promptly stopped, and, it was found that the horse had been picked up by the cow-catcher and deposited on the platform in front of the engine, where, too much stunned or frightened to move, he laid until lifted off, and was found to be comparitively uninjured. He was led back to his astonished owner, who stook gazing at the wreck of his bob-sled and wondering what had become of the animal.

A SINGULAR SPRING.—There is a singular spring at Farmingham, Mass., which is an unfailing barometer. It matters not what the season of the year may be—in summer or in winter, in wet weather, or in the time of severe drought—all at once the water comes pouring from this spring, often flooding the intervale through which it is discharged; and within thirty-six hours thereafter a rain-fall comes. During July and August last, the springs steadily failed in the neighborhood, and this one among the number; on Sunday, the 15th of September, the discharge being unusually sluggish. The next morning (Monday) it was pouring forth a torrent; but the sky still remained brassy, and the heat intease, with no atmospheric indications of a change of weather. Tuesday morning the overflow continued; the clouds had overcast the sky, and at 11 A. M. rain began to fall, which continued till 3 P. M. Wednesday morning, the spring was discharging about the same quantity of water as on Monday, showing that it is not immediately affected by a copious shower.

FRANK W. HAY,

WHOLESALE and RETAIL Manufacturer, of TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE, *Canal street*, below Clinton, *Johnstown, Pa.* A large stock constantly on hand.

REAL ESTATE

SAVINGS BANK,

No. 63 Fourth Avenue,

Adjoining new Merchants' and Manufacturers' National Bank,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

ESTABLISHED IN 1862.

ISAAC JONES, President.
WM. H. SMITH, Vice President.
S. S. CARRIER, Sec. and Treas.
B. C. PARKE, Accountant.
E. B. TODD, Solicitor.

TRUSTEES:

Hon. Thos. M. Howe, Jacob Painter,
Hon. J. K. Moorhead, C. G. Hussey,
Harvey Childs, Wm. H. Smith,
Isaac Jones, D. W. C. Bidwell,
Nicholas Voeghtly, Jr.

Statement of October 30, 1869,

ASSETS	
Bonds and Mortgages, being first liens on Real Estate,	$502,957 00
U. S. 1881 Bonds, at par	25,000 00
U. S. 10-40 Bonds, at par	25,000 00
Real Estate	2,720 47
Office Furniture	418 60
Cash	51,400 32
Total	$607,496 39
LIABILITIES.	
Amount due Depositors	$550,103 71
" " " Interest, Nov. 1, 1869	14,027 79
Contingent Fund	43,364 89
Total	$607,496 39

INTEREST ALLOWED on Deposits, at SIX PER CENT. PER ANNUM, payable to Depositors in May and November, which, if not drawn, will be added to the principal, and COMPOUNDED.

Open for Deposit from 9 A. M. to 3 P. M., daily; also on Saturday Evenings, from 6 to 9 o'clock.

☞ Money loaned on Bond and Mortgage only. Slips for the use of depositors who cannot visit the city, and copies of Charter and By-laws furnished by mail

S. S. CARRIER,
Secretary and Treasurer,
No. 63 FOURTH AVE., PITTSBURGH, PA.
November 25, 1869. 5m.

THE NEW ÆTNA

REAPER AND MOWER!

GREATLY IMPROVED,

With double motion, or change of speed at will. By the movement of an easy working lever, without stopping the team, the speed can be easily changed from fast to slow, and from slow to fast; or by the same lever can be thrown entirely out of gear. Also a grand improvement in the new Geared Reel that is so popular, and with a new Self-Rake and other improvements, the "ÆTNA" is conceded to be far ahead of all its competitors in every essential quality of a successful machine.

Farmers,

If you want to get the best *Reaper and Mower* manufactured, call at George Huntley's House-Furnishing and Agricultural Depot and see the famed "ÆTNA," or send for the new pamphlet of grand improvements for 1870, sent free to any address.

"Poor women are on every side, and orphans cry for bread, because husbands and fathers lived and died uninsured."

AMERICAN

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

OF PHILADELPHIA.

Organized 1850.

ALEX. WHILDIN, Pres't. JOHN S. WILSON, Sec.

All policies non forfeitable. All policies are payable at death or 80 years of age.

ECONOMY in management, CARE in the selection of risks, PROMPTNESS in the payment of death claims, and SECURITY in the investment of its immense funds, are rigidly adhered to and have ALWAYS characterized this Company.

J. FRANK CONDON,

Special Agent.

Nov. 11, 1869.-1y.

FOREIGN SHIPPING AND EXCHANGE OFFICE.

WE ARE NOW SELLING EXCHANGE AT NEW YORK RATES, ON

England,	Ireland,	Scotland,
Wales,	Germany,	Prussia,
Austria,	Bavaria,	Wurtemberg,
Baden,	Hessen,	Saxony,
Hanover,	Belgium,	Switzerland,
Holland,	Norway and	France.

And Tickets to and from any Port in

England,	Ireland,	Scotland,
Germany,	France,	California,
New South Wales or		Australia.

KERR & CO.

Altoona, Pa., Jan. 31, 1867.

Splendid Farm for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale on fair terms and easy payments, that most desirable and valuable FARM recently occupied by him, adjoining the Borough of Loretto, Cambria county, and containing 146 ACRES—100 Acres of which are in a good state of cultivation and the balance well timbered. There is a comfortable HOUSE, good BARN and an excellent ORCHARD on the premises; also, an abundance of pure water. It is a desirable property, beautifully located, and is convenient to town, schools, and a first rate market for produce. Title indisputable. Apply to or address A. WALTERS,

Feb. 3.-2m. Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa.

MOUNTAIN HOUSE, EBENSBURG,

R. P. LINTON & CO., Prop'rs.

The TABLE is always supplied with the choicest delicacies; the BAR is supplied with choice liquors, and the STABLE attended by careful hostlers. Transient visitors accommodated and boarders taken by the week, month or year, on reasonable terms. feb21

WHOLESALE

SANNEY & ANDREWS,

123 Market St. PHILADA.

GROCERS

WILLIAM KITTELL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office in Colonade Row, Centre street. Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

WM. H. SECHLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in rooms recently occupied by Geo. M. Reade, Esq., in Colonade Row, Centre street. [aug.27.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law* Ebensburg, Pa. Office in new building recently erected on Centre street, two doors from High street. [aug.27.

JOHN FENLON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg Pa.*—Office on High street, adjoining his residence. Jan 31, 1867.-tf.

JOSEPH M'DONALD,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office on Centre street, opposite Linton's Hotel. [Jan. 31, 1867-tf.

FIRE! FIRE!! FIRE!!!

DO YOU HEAR THAT, FIREMEN?

AND ARE YOU PREPARED TO

OBEY THE SUMMONS!

This you are not, unless you have been to

Wolff's Clothing Store,

and have bought one of those superb

FIREMAN'S COATS,

to keep you warm and dry. WOLFF makes them at from $18 to $20, and any other garment you want you can have made to order at short notice.

☞ *NO FIT, NO CHARGE!* ☜

Mr. WOLFF has just returned from the East, and his READY MADE

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT

now contains the largest assortment, the most varied assortment, and altogether the most pleasing assortment of

WINTER GARMENTS FOR MEN & BOYS

EVER DISPLAYED IN ALTOONA.

☞ OVERCOATS, from the lowest-priced Cassimere to the finest Beaver—all sizes.

☞ Full Suits of Clothing at from $9 to $30. Pants from $1,50 to $9. Vests from 75 cents to $5. Also, a general variety of

NOTIONS & FURNISHING GOODS,

Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes,

UMBRELLAS, SATCHELS, TRUNKS, &c.

☞ In the LADIES' DEPARTMENT will be found a full stock of FURS, from the lowest priced Coney to the finest Mink and Sable.

GODFREY WOLFF,

Next door to the Post Office, Altoona City.

THOMAS CARLAND,

WHOLESALE DEALER IN

GROCERIES AND QUEENSWARE,

WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,

STATIONERY AND NOTIONS,

FISH, SALT, SUGAR CURED MEATS,

BACON, FLOUR,

FEED AND PROVISIONS,

NO. 136 VIRGINIA STREET,

Between Julia and Caroline, - ALTOONA.

All such goods as Spices, Brushes, Wood and Willow Ware, Shoe Blacking and Stationery will be sold from manufacturer's printed price lists, and all other goods in my line at Philadelphia, Baltimore, Cincinnati and Pittsburgh current prices. To dealers I present the peculiar advantage of saving them all freight and drayage, as they are not required to pay freights from the principal cities and no drayage charges are made. Dealers may rest assured that my goods are of the best quality and my prices as moderate as city rates. By doing a fair, upright business, and by promptly and satisfactorily filling all orders, I hope to merit the patronage of retail dealers and others in Cambria county and elsewhere. Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. THOMAS CARLAND.

Altoona, July 29, 1869.-tf.

CHAIR MANUFACTORY.

WM. P. PATTON,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

ALL KINDS OF CHAIRS,

such as common Windsor Chairs, Fret Back Chairs, Vienna Chairs, Bustle Chairs, Rim Backed Chairs, Sociable Chairs,

Cane Seat Chairs,

ROCKING CHAIRS, OF EVERY SIZE

SPRING SEAT CHAIRS,

Settees, Lounges, &c., &c.

CABINET FURNITURE

of every description and of latest

STYLES, WITH PRICES TO SUIT THE

Tastes of all.

Thankful for past favors, he respectfully solicits a liberal share of public patronage. Clinton Street, Johnstown Cambria Co. Pa. [Jan. 31, 1867.

ANDREW MOSES,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

SUPPES'S BUILDING, CLINTON ST., JOHNSTOWN,

HAS just received his fall and winter stock of fine French, London and American CLOTHS, CASSIMERES and VESTINGS, and a full assortment of Gent's FURNISHING Goods.

Mr. Moses has been for eight years cutter at Wood, Morrell & Co.'s establishment, and now desires to inform his friends and the public generally that he has commenced business in Supes's building, on Clinton street, with a stock of goods adapted to the fall and winter, which he is prepared to make up in the latest styles and at moderate prices for cash, hoping by attention to business to merit a share of public patronage, and maintain that success which has heretofore attended his efforts in producing good fitting garments. Give him a call.

Johnstown, Sept. 2, 1868.-tf.

LAWSON & BAKER,

FRANKLIN STREET,

In the Old POST OFFICE BUILDING,

Johnstown, Pa,

WHOLESALE GROCERS

AND DEALERS IN

WESTERN PRODUCE!

LAWSON & BAKER keep constantly on hand a large supply SUGARS, SYRUPS, MOLASSES, TEAS, COFFEES, FLOUR, BACON, POTATOES, DRIED and GREEN FRUITS, TOBACCO CIGARS, &c., &c.

Orders solicited from retail dealers, and satisfaction in goods and prices guaranteed.

Johnstown, April 28, 1869.

ST. JAMES' HOTEL,

(*Conducted on the European Plan.*)

405 & 407 LIBERTY STREET, OPPOSITE THE UNION DEPOT, PITTSBURGH, PA.

JAMES K. LANAHAN, - - - Proprietor.

This House is newly built and splendidly furnished, and convenient to all the Railroads coming into the city. The Restaurant connected with this Hotel open at all hours of the day and night. [oct.17.-1y.

PETER CAMPBELL'S IMPROVED

BEE HIVE

The undersigned has secured letters of the United States, dated December 1[8]69, for an improvement in the construction of Hives, and claims for his invention advantages possessed by no other heretofore patented.

The principal feature of this Bee Hive is the arrangement by means of which it is thoroughly ventilated, thus precluding the possibility of the bees smothering, the comb moulding or honey souring. This desirable end is accomplished by a vertical perforated tube, passing centrally through the hive and open at both top and bottom. All persons interested in bees will at once see the great advantage to be secured in this improvement. The very thing for the increase of bees.

The peculiar construction of the hive is particularly in the arrangement of the interior compartments, whereby it can be cleaned at any time without disturbing the bees, is a very valuable improvement which will be appreciated by any person who examines this hive. On examination of the workings of the interior the condition of the interior can be made at any time, as the sides are cased with glass. Hives can be trasferred from a different hive to the improved one without any difficulty whatever. It would require too much space to enumerate here all the advantages claimed in this invention, but full information will be promptly furnished by applying in person or by letter to the patentee. I am now prepared to dispose of territory for the sale of the Improved Bee Hive in any portion of the United States.

PETER CAMPBELL,

Carrolltown, Cambria Co.

AUTOMATIC RAILWAY G[ATE]

The patentee of the above has secured and patented an AUTOMATIC RAILWAY GATE, to which he invites the attention of railroad men. Full information will be furnished on application, and Company will be disposed of by the inventor, as above. [Jan.31.'70.

WM. R. HUGHES.....

HUGHES & JOS[.]

WILMORE, PA.,

Successors to W. R. Hughes.

DEALERS IN

FOREIGN & DOMESTIC MERCH[ANDISE]

CONSISTING OF A GENERAL VARIETY OF

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SH[OES],
HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,
CROCKERY, TIN[WARE],
DRUGS, MEDICINES,
OILS, FISH &[c.]

Would invite particular attention to their large and splendid assortment of GOODS of every description, and especially to the superb assortment of BOOTS and SHOES, every article of which will be sold VERY CHEAP FOR CASH or PRODUCE, or in exchange for all kind of Lumber.

HIGHEST PRICES paid for PRODUCE.

Will also deal in Hemlock and all other descriptions of LUMBER, a long experience in the Lumber trade enabling us to deal fairly and satisfactorily with all our customers.

☞ In short, we will sell, for ready Goods as cheap if not cheaper than any dealer in the county. Our motto shall be "Quick Sales, Small Profits and Ready Pay." By strict attention to business and fair dealing we expect to merit and hope to receive a fair share of public patronage.

HUGHES & JOS[.]

Wilmore, Feb. 24, 1870. 3m.

CHAMBERSBU[RG]

NURSERY ASSOCIATION

J. S. NIXON, Pres't. | E. B. ESHL[EMAN]
W. G. REED, Treas'r. | T. B. JAC[KSON]

Chambersburg, Franklin Co., Pa.

The conductors of this establishment, in offering their character and business to the public, would say that no exertion above transient gains, have been or will be determined to produce

Such a quality of NURSERY S[TOCK]

as shall give entire satisfaction to those who may favor them as customers. They cultivate all varieties of

FRUIT TREES, GRAPE VINES, SHRUBS,
ORNAMENTAL TREES AND SHRUBS,
ROSES AND BEDDING PLANTS,

that are grown by the very best nurserymen.

The undersigned has been appointed Resident Agent at Johnstown for the above establishment. Catalogues supplied and further information furnished upon application.

W. L. AKE[S]

Feb. 3. 2m. Johnstown.

EBENSBURG

DRUG AND BOOK S[TORE]

HAVING recently enlarged our store we are now prepared to sell at a reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Preparatives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Essences, Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.,

CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Books, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and School Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Stories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Testament Penknives, Pipes, &c

☞ We have added to our stock a line of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would call the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY.

July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

TO THE LADIES OF EBENSB[URG]

MRS. LIZZIE T. EVA[NS]

(*Late of Baltimore City, Md.*)

PLAIN AND FANCY DRESS MA[KER]

Has opened a FASHIONABLE DRESS MAKING ESTABLISHMENT, in connection with Mrs. Forrest's Fashion Emporium, No. 838 Broadway, New York, at her residence on High St., next door to the Congregational church, Ward, Ebensburg.

JUST RECEIVED—New and Elegant Patterns of all the latest styles of Ladies' and Children's Dresses. Paris, London and New York Fashions in advance of published modes. Ladies' and Children's Undergarments, of the most approved styles, made to order on short notice.

Ebensburg, Feb. 17, 1870.-tf.

JOHN GAY. WM. WE[LSH]

GAY & WELSH

Successors to Gay & Palmer,

WHOLESALE

Grocers and Commission Merchants

AND DEALERS IN

FLOUR, PRODUCE, FISH, SALT, BON OILS, &c., &c.,

362 LIBERTY STREET, - PITTSBU[RGH]

R. L. JOHNSTON. J. R. SCA[NLAN]

JOHNSTON & SCANLAN,

Attorneys at Law,

Ebensburg, Cambria co., Pa.

Office opposite the Court House.

Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

H. KINKEAD, *Justice of the Peace and Claim Agent.*—Office removed to the office formerly occupied by M. Hughes, Esq., dec'd, on High St., Ebensburg.